JOHN BULL, APRIL 5, 1930
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

No. 1242.
Vol. XLVII.

OVER A MILLION SALE

Don't *wash* them ..*watch* them

Persil
gets clothes *whiter* than ever before . . . while you watch

If you only knew, there are women all round you—close neighbours—who do their washing while they cook their dinner! . . . They use Persil.

Now Persil *washes*, and Persil *whitens*. But more than all that—Persil *works*. Millions of oxygen bubbles come out of Persil and go bustling and fussing through the clothes, getting every thread and fibre clean. White things white. Colours bright. These bubbles do what your hands have always had to do in the past—and do it better; while you merely glance over now and again and give the clothes a stir round.

Persil will do all your washing: not only heavy whites, but coloured and dainty things too — artificial silks particularly.

In 3½d & 6d packets

The Amazing Oxygen Washer

Persil

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

PER 176-261

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.

Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue B. Cochrane, Soms & Co., 2, Thomas St., Manchester.

DRAPERS. — Buy your supplies from the largest Warehouse. Stocks of Hosiery, Remnants, Readymades, etc. Large Catalogue Free. H. Clegg (Dept. S.), 26, High St., Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. H. Marks, 99, Roundaditch, London, E.C.3.

52-PAGE Drapery Cat., full of Money-making Bargains, direct from Manufacturers, also A.B.C. Guide, free to shopkeepers & Beginners. Your living assured. Example of our prices: Men's shirts 18/11 doz. Thousands other bargains in stores.—Wolsohn's, Manfrs., 48, Thomas St., Manchester.

PROFITABLE GOODS to Sell in your spare time, every kind, good profits. 173-page Catalogue free. —MAY (178), George St., Birmingham.

72-PAGE GENERAL 14-PAGE ART ILLUS. COAT & DRESS CTLGS. Finest in the trade. Both Post Free. All lines covered, Ladies', Gent's, Child's, Household. Perfect, reliable & repeatable goods of Quality & Value at keenest prices. Best Discount Terms. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wood & Kemp Myers & Co., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

HOSIERY and Underwear. For keenest prices see our Latest Price List and Sample Patterns.—NASH'S (J.B.), 25, Trump St., Cheapside, E.C.2.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties free. Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AREAS available in all Districts for Exp. Salesmen. £1-£14 weekly can be earned. Write Stanleys, Warton Road, London, E.15.

HALF PROFIT. Puts £2 Bonus, Selling 1/- lines. Everybody buys and repeats. Samples free. Carter & Son, Bedminster, Bristol.

START 1/- weekly Clubs. Bedclothing, Boots, Household Goods. No outlay; good commission. 128 illustrated bargains. Parties free.—Grove Mills Co., Birstall, Leeds.

100 MEN WTD.; good money-making business; no cap. Full instructions, etc., 1 1½d.—"XL" Laboratories, 104, Chesvergate, Stockport.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere, either sex, to form 1/- weekly clubs for all Household needs, wearing, everything. HIGHEST COMMISSION. Goods sell themselves. Write to-day for SPLENDID FREE GIFT and Wonderful Catalogue.—NATIONAL STORES, LTD., 7, Hill's Place, London, W.1.

EARN £1 to £20 weekly spare time selling standard article men's wear, bargain price. Every gentleman likely buyer. Refs. reqd.—P.O. Box 330, Manchester.

WANTED by John Noble, Ltd., Organisers of weekly 1/- Clubs. Generous commission, no outlay, splendid opportunity. Little trouble, no experience, substantially increased income! Marvellous bargains in Furniture, Fashions, Footwear, Bedding, Underwear, Outfitting, etc. Goods practically sell themselves. Investigate NOW! Send P.C. for catalogue and full particulars.—John Noble, Ltd. (Dept. A.7), Manchester.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—Special training for Private or Commercial Service. THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING trains to the standard of the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB Official Certificate, which is the only standard of proficiency ACCEPTED BY EMPLOYERS. Employment Department licensed by the L.C.C.—CALL or write for full particulars, BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner of Rupert Street, next Lyons' Corner House.)

A HIGHLY-PAID position quickly secured as a Certificated Bookkeeper. Individual postal tuition. Fee moderate, easy payments. Success assured at two Final Exams. Booklet FREE.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Shirts, Ties, Frocks, Jumpers, Jumper Suits, Pullovers, Cardigans, Overalls, Bedding, Sundries, etc. 48-page all-ills. cat. of above lines, showing retail selling prices and perforated wholesale price list for your guidance will be sent to anyone desirous of making money. Silk Shade Card for colours is issued free. £ £s and real independence is yours by sending at once for this amazing catalogue. Guaranteed no risks.—Nickson's, Mfrs., Broadway Chambers, London, W.6.

WANTED, twenty single men immediately for farm training for Canada. Must have £10 capital.—Write or call, Overseas Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

WANT TO JOIN THE POLICE? Study at home to pass educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

AGENTS wanted by the Manchester Mutual Trading Assoc., Ltd., to form 1/- weekly Clubs for high-class Clothing, Boots and Household requirements. No outlay. First Order on Approval. Good com. 96-page Cat. and partics. free.—Write now.—M.M.T.A., Ltd., 66, "Greenmount," 1, Plymouth Grove Manchester.

BECOME OWN MASTER.—Sell Hosiery, Underwear, Jumpers, from Mfrs. Sell from Home. Large Profits, Golden Opportunity. Catlg. Free. Direct Service Hosiery Co., Hinckley, Leicester.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 811'.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Samples of printing for all trades, with list of 700 prices sent for 5d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

WANTED, 5,000 BARGAIN HUNTERS to search the private offer columns of "The EXCHANGE & MART." Dogs, Books, Wireless, Furniture, Dress, etc. Free, up-to-date specimen copy from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes. How much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says: "It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Room B.20), 32, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1¼ lb. b/s. for Socks, etc. White 3/4, Grey 3/10, Mixtures 4/11 post free. Patts. wools, Serges, Tweeds, etc. Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Whse, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS. Non-Combine, from 2½d. per roll. Book of 1930 designs Free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co., 21-23, Shields Rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BALLOONS, Paper Hats, Novelties, etc., for Dances and Parties. 24-pp. list No. J.B.1140. Dudleys, Ltd., 451, Holloway Rd., London, N.7.

WOOL SALE. Clearance Blk. 6-ply. Rug. 1/- lb. Chenille 6½d. lb. Machine hand Knittings, 1d., 1½d., 2½d. oz. Silky 2½d. oz. 600 spls. Illus. Rug Guide Free.—Scotia Wools, 158, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

SHEFFIELD-MADE "Pixie" Razor Blades, 1/- per dozen. Good terms to buying agents.—Dronfield Tool Co., Dronfield, Sheffield.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, jokes, etc. List free. Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 10), 228, Mile End Rd., Lnd., E.1.

BUY DIRECT.—Boys' Blue and Grey Flannel Blazer Suits, Post Free on receipt of P.O. for 6/6. State size and colour required, or 2/6 deposit, 2/- on receipt, and 3 weekly payments of 1/-.—Maurice Frank, 22, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

WALLPAPERS.—Buy from Makers, 2½d. roll. Sple. Books free. Exclusive selection.—White's Wallpaper Whse., Dept. 28, Clayton-st., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

LANCASHIRE MADE TWILL TEACLOTHS, 24 x 35 in., Hemmed & Taped 3/6 half-doz., post free.—ARCHERS, 18, Thurnham St., Lancaster.

EASTERTIDE.—Silk Stockings, 2/-; Gent's Fancy Socks, 2/6 (Braces 2/6, 3 years' guarantee).—Address, Hosiery Dept., 136, Howard Rd., London, E.17.

CURTAINS.—Manufrs.' Stock. White net, finest quality, latest designs; 2½ yds. x 40 in., 5/- per pair, post free.—Rawson, 4, St. Anne's Road, Leytonstone, E.11.

NO CLEANING REQUIRED. STAINLESS Spoons & Forks, Teas 2/6, Desserts 4/6, Tables 6/6 half-dozen, POST FREE. Guaranteed made in SHEFFIELD. Money returned if not satisfied.—HODDER, JEWELLER, WISBECH, Cambs.

FURNISH NOW FOR EASTER

ON JAY'S FAMOUS TERMS

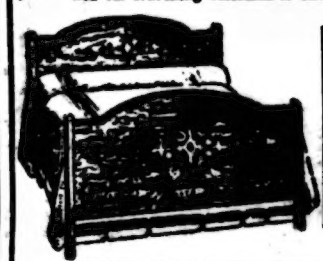
JAY'S Guarantee Delivery for EASTER.

FREE STORAGE IF REQUIRED.

All Branches open all day Saturdays

Ask our Travelling Salesman to call and ESTIMATE FREE

FOR VALUE	YOU PAY MONTHLY
£10	4/-
£20	8/-
£50	20/-
£100	40/-
£250	100/-
£500	200/-



SOLID OAK FULL SIZE BEDSTEAD COMPLETE WITH BEDDING 4/- MONTH

4 ft. BEDROOM SUITE in FIGURED OAK 8/- MONTHLY

JAY'S FURNISHING STORES

SEND BARGAIN CATALOGUE POST FREE.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Cut out this Coupon & post in ½d. unsealed envelope. J.B.

NOTE THESE ADDRESSES FOR EASTER BARGAINS

248-250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1 (Oxford Street End).

STOKE NEWINGTON—82, High Street, N.16.
PADDINGTON—219, Shirland Road, W.9.
HOLBORN—51, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.
WHITECHAPEL—223-225, Whitechapel Rd., E.1
CRICKLEWOOD—140, Broadway, N.W.2.
225, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.1.
PADDINGTON—202, Harrow Road, W.2.
UPTON PARK—361, Green Street, E.13.
345-347, KENTISH TOWN ROAD, N.W.5.
STRATFORD—379-381, High Street, E.15.
THORNTON HEATH—59, High Street.
HOLLOWAY—162, Holloway Road, N.7.

96-97, LONDON ROAD, ELEPHANT, S.E.1.

BOW—166, Bow Road, E.3.
PALMER'S GREEN—25-27, Green Lanes, N.13.
CHELSEA—363, Fulham Road, S.W.10.
CLAPHAM—59, 61, 63, High Street, S.W.4.
WIMBLEDON—81, Broadway, S.W.19.
HAMMERSMITH—120, King Street, W.6.
KING'S CROSS—212, Caledonian Road, N.1.
CROYDON—95, London Road.
BRIGHTON—127, Queen's Road.
READING—47, Minster Street.
WOKING—11, The Broadway.
WATFORD—12-13, High Street.

WORTHING—15-17, ROWLANDS ROAD.

WALLPAPERS.—Beautiful designs at bargain prices can be seen in our 1930 pattern book; by far the largest published. Send for YOUR copy and see what you save by purchasing from the original mail order firm. This mammoth book is sent Post Free. — Blakey, Morris and Co. (London), Ltd., Dept. J., 32, London Road, Elephant, S.E.1.

WONDERFUL roll-film Camera Offer. Takes good pictures, 2½ x 1½ in. Price 5/-, post 6d. extra. Films 1/- for eight pictures. Also Carnival and Travel Goods. Send P.O. or write for free lists to-day.—"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

RAZOR BLADES, finest qual. obtainable. Gillette type, 1 dz. 1/-, 3 dz. 2/6, both post free.—Gregg Bros., 76, Old Change, Ldn., E.C.4. Agents wtd.

SMOKERS!—You must not miss this Great, Genuine Bargain. 100 Virginian Cigarettes 2/9, post free. Send your P.O. now.—L. Bard, 416/6, Green Street, London, E.13.

DRESS.

BABY'S BETTER QUALITY LAYETTE, 30/-. 76 Guaranteed Garments, including 48-inch carrying shawl. Recent purchasers write: "Delighted; a genuine bargain." "Beautiful materials, best I have seen." "Amazing value." "Could not wish for better." Over 2,000 such letters on hand. Post 2/- for unequalled parcel on approval (bal. cash or terms). — Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S UNEQUALLED LAYETTE, 30/-. 80 genuine garments. Everything from Christening Robes to Napkins. Purchaser writes, "Could not be bought here for £6, never mind 30/-." Thousands similar testimonials prove this layette unequalled for value. Lists free, or post 2/- for this incomparable bargain on approval. Cash or terms.—Mrs. D. Munston, 97, Lake Rd., Portsmouth.

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

A LAYETTE TO BE PROUD OF, 30/-. 80 guaranteed home-made garments. Finest Quality. CHRISTENING ROBES, SHAWL, VESTS, MINORITIES, WOOLLIES, GOWNS, FLANNELS, TERRY NAPKINS, ETC. Call or send 2/- for parcel on appro., or customers may select these own from list, sent free. (Call or terms.)—MRS. D. STURGESS, 190, BIRCHFIELD ROAD E., NORTHAMPTON.

MUSICAL.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., free from 5/- deposit, 3/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 151, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1930 Catalogue and Garden Guide, 156 pages, 244 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—DOBBIE & CO., LTD., The King's Seedsmen, EDINBURGH.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct. Save middlemen's profit. Indian and Ceylon blended. Empire blend, 4 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Standard blend, 4 lb. 4/-, 10 lb. 13/-. No. 1 dust, 7 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 7/-. Special dust, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 8/-. All carriage paid.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

"THE POULTRY WORLD" (2d. Fridays) asks every reader of *John Bull* to send for free copy. Expert help for beginners, feeding advice, etc. Hundreds of prizes.—Write, J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

LOVELY COLOUR PLATE of 10 favourite cage birds, ideal present for bird lovers, given with "CAGE BIRDS" Foreign Bird No., out April 4, 4d., or 5d. post free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by causing and destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/3 for generous supply, or 1d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridgway Tablet Co., 24-36, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful Automatic pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on Trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., (688K, 60, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney Troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Boots', etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool, S.D.34.

INFLUENZA.—Vapo-Cresolene relieves respiratory troubles and prevents lung complications. —Write for Free Booklet No. 80 to Allen & Hanbury's, Ltd., London, E.C.3.

NERVES OF IRON.—Famous Nerve Specialist's treatment for Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Lost Vitality, Weakness, etc. Potentol, the scientific preparation, restores all worn-out or depressed nerves to their full strength and a vigorous condition of perfect, normal health. Send for booklet. —The Potentol Company, 116, Commercial St., Victoria, London, S.W.1.

DYSENTERY exterminated by the daily use of "OraSeps," the new scientific discovery which destroys all disease germs causing decay and Dysentery. From all Chemists, 1/- per bottle, or send postcard to "OraSeps," 1, Gt. Saint Lane, E.C.4.

STOP SMOKING. Enjoy life better. Safe, quick, perfected remedy.—Write, J. B. R., 25, Gribble Road, Passkerley, Liverpool.

RHEUMATISM.—Something new, neither drug nor medicine. South America's record Mate Herb, 4 oz. 1/-, 1 lb. 3/-, post free.—J. Barnes, M.P.S., 305, Knightsbridge, S.W.7. (Est. 1852.)

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Artificial Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Call or write.—Bentley & Co., 10, Woodstock St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Row, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-p. BOOK about herbs and how to use them, 2d. post free.—Trimnell's, The Herbalists, 144, Richmond Rd., Cardiff. 50 yrs. exp. Advice free.

THE PASSING OF PASSION. A frank explanation of Nature's warnings, by the famous lecturer, T. B. Partington, in "HEALTH & STRENGTH," out April 2, 3d., or 4d. post free.—J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

FREE SAMPLES of GIBBS' DENTIFRICE and other preparations are offered on page 10.

SEND for a free copy of the Illustrated Gift List offered in the WATSON'S advt. on page 14.

GET the free B.D.V. GIFT BOOK offered on page 18.

SEND for free Entry Form offered in the TELEPHONE DEVELOPMENT ASSN. advt. on page 28.

FREE GIFTS are offered in connexion with NESTLE'S MILK CHOCOLATE. Five free Coupons will be sent to readers sending the coupon in advt. on page 26.

£500 in Cash Prizes is offered in the KOMPOSILL advt. on page 29.

FREE de Luxe sample outfit of OKALON Preparations will be sent to readers filling in the coupon in the advt. on page 3.

NERVOUSNESS. Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Morbid Fears, etc., Sufferers should get my FREE book, "The Conquest of Fear," describing a genuine cure. Best methods. £1,000 guarantee, privately, post free.—H. J. Rivers (J.B.63), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

BE YOUR OWN MASTER!

Why hire yourself for life to others, when you can get the full reward for your labours yourself. You can, without previous knowledge, start a Mail Order Business in your own home in your spare time, and be independent. The "Inland" Mail Order System has taught numerous workers how to build profitable businesses from very small beginnings. It divulges all the secrets of this fascinating money-making business, tells you where to obtain your goods, arranges for your advertisements to be designed and written free, and gives free advice after purchase. It never leaves you until you are started. The "Inland" System is the scheme actually in use now in the world famous Mail Order House, Inland Mail Co., 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. One 70-page advertisement brought this firm £1,720. Made in one month! Send for free particulars to Chas. Inland, 20, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. (Mention J.B. and enclose 1½d. stamp).

DAY FOR YOUR EASTER SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Made to your OWN MEASURE. NO DEPOSIT. Deferred instalment of 5/-

63/-

...from 52/6, and Finest ...and to-wards, all made ...easy terms. Money ...tory. Write or call ...Book and Self-Measure-Form. Established 1901.

J.B. THORNE & Co
...6, Lingham St., London, W.1

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

BUY BY POST AND SAVE MONEY
JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

I guarantee your satisfaction

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED
Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

Biggest Value IN FLOOR COVERING

NOTE NEW LOW PRICES 72 SQ. FT. for 15/-

DAMP AND ROT PROOF, specially suited for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fixing. Many pretty patterns to choose from

PAROLEUM

(All rolls 2 yards wide).

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

J.B. ANDREWS & SONS
30, Carter Street, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

FURS at 50% off.

19/9 ONLY

Smart Wrap in Russian Sable Shade, richly lined heavy Satin. Eight paws, four tails, etc., exactly as illustrated. Send 1/- only with order and 6d. postage, and 1/- after 3 days' approval, 7 fortnightly payments of 3/- (23/-) Cash Price 19/6. (Postage 6d.)

SUPERIOR QUALITY SIX FULL SKINS
Magnificent Wrap. Cash Price 23/- (Postage 6d.). To fine 3/- with order 26/-.
Send for FREE Illustrated Art Catalogue of Actual Fur pattern of collars and cuffs.

H. R. MANUFACTURING CO., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.3), 3, Roderick Street, London, E.C.1.

WHY CRAWL

ON YOUR KNEES?
Apply polish direct from the tin to the floor standing upright!

WAXFIX is the only appliance that enables you to do this. No more grimed hands. No more spoilt frocks and stockings. Get a Waxfix NOW. Saves 50% polish. Saves wearisome work. As easy as sweeping.

Change the cloth and you have a polisher. Send P.O. to-day Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Cannot be obtained in shops.

STAND UPRIGHT and apply the polish from the tin with WAXFIX. Sole Distributor:

1/11 Post 3d.

A. G. NOEL (Dept. 11), 3, Bedford St., STRAND, W.C.2.

BABY'S PRAM FROM 1/6 PER WEEK

During our Sale we are offering a number of GENUINE DAINTICARS at about half the price usually charged.

THIS MODEL 49/6 Other Models to suit all purses for cash or from 5/9 monthly

Prompt delivery.
Carriage paid

Don't buy any Pram until you have seen our Sale Catalogue. Sent Post Free.

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO.
(Dept. P. 114), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

Its cost saved on the first job you do

PENN'S FAMOUS LIGHTNING LEATHER STITCHER.
Sews a perfect lock-stitch as sewing machine, but stronger. No handyman should be without one.

LEATHER STITCHER
Indispensable for Thrifty Homeworkers.
SIMPLE TO USE.
Quickly Sews Boots, Belts, Bags, Harness, Suit Cases, Hoods, Screens, &c. Complete with 3 different needles, thread and illus. directions. 2/-, post 6d. Extra waxed thread 9d. skein, 3 for 2/-. Extra needles 3d. each, 2/9 doz.
WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. (Actual Inventors).

THE ORIGINAL AND BEST

PRICE ONLY 2/-

J. PENN & CO., 142, COTTENHAM RD., LONDON, N.19.

FLOOR COVERING 72 SQ. FT. 15/-

The NEW DAMP & ROTPROOF FELT BASE

Beautiful Enamel Finish Linoleum effects. Suitable for all Floors. Tile, Turkey, Floral, Bedroom and Parquetry designs. Lies flat, requires no fastening. All rolls two yards wide. FREE SAMPLES of many beautiful designs in colour on receipt of a card.

J. ROLLS & CO., 88, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

Could You buy a New Suit for 6/6?

Of course you couldn't. But a suit which is soiled, creased and shabby-looking can be so smartened up by our exclusive process of cleaning, pressing and re-shaping that it will really look like a new one. We have received hundreds of letters from customers, saying, "My suit looks like new!" All this costs is 6/6, including return carriage on orders sent direct to our Works. If you live near one of our Branches, we will call and collect your suits without any charge at all. Isn't this a practical way of saving money?

SEND FOR a copy of the little book, "Isn't it True?" You will find this interesting and helpful. It is illustrated by Norman Keene, with caricatures by William Moir, and besides telling you about our Service it gives useful hints on how you can take care of your clothes yourself. And it is free. Just send a postcard asking for a copy.

T 12

Achille Serre Ltd.
Blackhorse Lane, Walthamstow, E.17

If you are not completely satisfied you will have your money returned.

SOLID OAK BED CHAIRS

(1) 2/6 only secures delivery of this 4 in 1 Solid Oak Bed-chair, and 12 Weekly payments 2/6 complete purchase. Polished dark or any shade. 3 soft Velvet Cord cushions, any colour. Leg rest detachable and very useful as fireside seat (see illus. 4). 2 Reversible seat cushions. Carriage Free England. Postal Orders only. Cash Price 30/-.

(3)

NORTH BUCKS TRADING CO., 52, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

51-PIECE IDEAL HOME FAMILY SET 5/- DOWN AND MONTHLY.

For Breakfast, Dinner and Tea use.

A beautiful "all-in" Service of the very best British Semi-porcelain, highly glazed, decorated in an entirely new and very fine pattern of Crown Derby style. Every piece beautifully finished with Gold edges.

Sent carefully crated and carr. paid for 5/- down, balance in 11 monthly payments of 5/- (cash 55/-).

Large 6-cup TEA POT FREE with first 200 orders. Send deposit or ask for folder showing the Set in its natural colours.

E. J. HERAUD, Dept. J.B.29, Number One, Edmonton, London, N.18. Est. 30 yrs. The above is our full postal address

BARD'S VIRGINIA CIGARETTES 2/9 PER 100

All smokers will realise the many advantages offered by Bard's Smokers' Service which provides 'everything for the smoker,' and the cigarette smoker in particular will appreciate the offer of a really good cigarette at a moderate price. Service Virginia Cigarettes 2/9 per 100: Service Navy Cut Cigarettes 3/9 per 100: Service Gold Flake Cigarettes 3/9 per 100: All Service Brands over 2/6 Post Free. Send P.O. or Cheque with your order.

BARD'S SMOKERS' SERVICE, 4, 4-4a, 6, Green Street, Upton Park, LONDON, E.13.

£2 GRAMOPHONE ELECTRIC PICK-UP FREE

...NOW for our BARGAIN SALE LISTS ... ORDER WITHIN 10 DAYS ... MIRACLE 2, 3 ... complete ready for ... 5/- down. Come or ... Astonishing ... Quick D-livery LISTS FREE.

5/- DOWN

WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, WALLINGTON, SURREY.

WHIPCORD TROUSERS

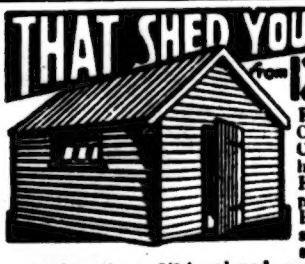
To advertise our 20-page Catalogue of over 200 Government Bargains we are making a special offer to JOHN BULL readers of a pair of guaranteed whipcord trousers for the advertising price of 5/11

Postage 9d.

Over 40 in. waist 1s. extra. These are of smart cut, Dark Grey in colour, turned up bottoms and hip pocket, and as TOUGH AS IRON IN WEAR, AND WE GUARANTEE TO REPLACE SHOULD THEY FAIL. Remember, cash refunded if not honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating waist measurement, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of working men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

THAT SHED YOU NEED



From 12/2 Per Month Per'd. 1st Payment

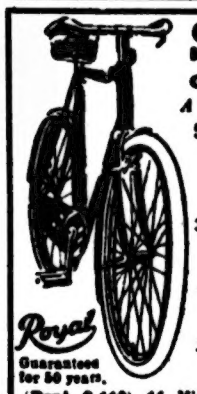
For storing Cycles, Prams, Coals, Household Goods, etc. Prompt despatch. Carriage Paid to your station in 6 strong, easily erected sections. 5/8-in. planed, moulded, rebated weather boards. Roofing felt supplied. Floor extra.

Long	Wide	High	Cash	or 6 payments	or 12
6-ft.	x 4-ft.	x 6½-ft.	£3 - 9 - 6	12/2	Terms
6-ft.	x 5-ft.	x 6½-ft.	£3 - 17 - 6	13/7	on
7-ft.	x 6-ft.	x 6½-ft	£4 - 18 - 0	17/3	Application

Beautifully Illustrated Sectional Building List FREE

F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., P2, Wood Top Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms 40-42, Oxford St.

SALE! of ROYAL Cycles.



A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

5-Guinea Models for 65/-

(or 6 monthly).

3-Speed Model De Luxe for 84/-

(or 7/9 monthly).

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

Guaranteed for 50 years.

VICTORIA CYCLE CO., (Dept. C.116), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

WADDED EIDERDOWN QUILTS FREE.

20/- A BALE

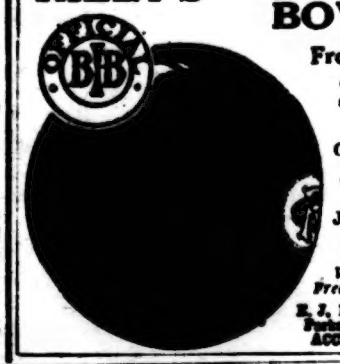
2 86ft Woolly Blankets.
2 Good Strong Sheets.
2 White Lawn Pillow Slips
1 Fine White Bolster Case.
1 Coloured Turk. Towel.
1 Beautiful Hand Painted Fawn Bedspread.
Double Bed Size. Made for lasting wear. Complete Bale for ONLY 20/- Carr. Free.

Cash or C.O.D.

FREE GIFTS
This week we send with each Bale, absolutely free of charge, a pair of Ladies' Artificial Silk Stockings and One Handsome WADDED EIDERDOWN QUILT.

STANDARD SHEET CO., Dept. H.6, 185, Princess Street, Manchester.

RILEY'S TESTED BOWLS



From 24/- PAIR

Official Bias Testers to the I.B.B.

Standard Jack Makers to the N.C.G.A.B.A.

Write for Free Catalogue.

E. J. RILEY LTD. Parkside Works, ACCRINGTON.

Two Ladders in One

From 30/-

No Builder's, Painter's, Window-cleaner's or Householder's equipment is complete without handy, indispensable for-all-purposes

FORWARD PATENT SAFETY EXTENSION LADDERS.

Each 2 or 3-section ladder provides so many separate ladders. Strongly made, soon saves cost. Lightest, cheapest and safest on market.

Write for Free List XL 208.

Parker, Winder & Achurch, Ltd. Woodworkers, BIRMINGHAM.

X.L.C. London: 4, Gt. Marlborough St., W.1.

8/6 TYRES for 4/3

We want every cyclist to try our New 1930 "Exo" UNPUNCTURABLE Cycle Tyre, and for the time being we are prepared to supply at HALF-PRICE. Sold everywhere at 8/6. Fitted with Unique Puncture Shield—the only shield which does not "slow" the speed. No more roadside delays—no more messy patching.

GUARANTEED FOR 3 YEARS.

Thousands sold—thousands delighted. Thousands of testimonials. Price 4/3. Post 9d. Two 9/- post paid. State size. MONEY BACK TERMS. Send for FREE catalogue of Cycles, Accessories, Novelties, etc.

TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

MOORHOUSES (DEPT. 89), PADIHAM, LANCS.

Good!

"Every time I light a Craven 'A' I thank my doctor for recommending them! He knows, and I know, that they don't harm the throat"

CRAVEN "A"

Cork-tipped Virginia Cigarettes made specially to prevent sore throats.

TWENTY FOR ONE SHILLING. CARRERAS LTD. 142 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY.

JOHN BULL,
Lees Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— —the Right to Justice and Truth

THURSDAY
for Week ending Saturday, April 5, 1930. Twopence Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Ireland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

No Vinegar in the Sugar-Pot

House the Prince Did Not Build

A Club for Wildcats

WE have good reason for saying that Mr. Philip Snowden, in his Budget, will not attempt to sweep away the sugar duties, and with them the preference which the West Indies sugar-producing islands now enjoy.

Fears that are being felt on this point, therefore, may be allayed.

A mystery

A large amount of public money was expended upon Marlborough House a short time ago under the impression that it was to be the future London home of the Prince of Wales.

No sanction was received from the Prince himself, who preferred to retain his more cosy quarters in York House.

Who then ordered the work to proceed, and for what reason?

A gift

Labour Members of Parliament are seriously alarmed at the large number of "spongers"—in addition to the genuine cases—who may qualify for the "dole" under the recently passed Unemployment Insurance Act.

* * *

Some of these "spongers" include married women who gave up work years ago, with no intention of returning.

Now, because they have had "thirty stamps on their cards at any time," they have a chance of securing benefit.

It is hoped that an early decision of the Unemployment Insurance Umpire will rule out these undeserving cases.

Armed shadows

Some members of the Cabinet whose duties take them far away from international intrigues—the Lord Privy Seal and the Minister of Health, for example—dispense with the Ministerial privilege of having a detective from the Special Branch as their constant "shadow."

* *

Others are not only shadowed, but are accompanied by officers carrying loaded revolvers.

There is a reason for the precaution. If we divulged it, the object of the guard would be defeated, so we merely state the fact.

Factory infernos

Nearly 6½ million pounds was paid out in compensation alone for industrial accidents in 1928. In the ten years 1919 to 1928 the total compensation was 61.8 million pounds.

The total consequential losses in that period were about 300 millions. Over 27,000 men and women were killed and four millions were injured.

One of the chief causes of this appalling state of affairs is the shocking illumination of at least 30 per cent. of factories.

Insurance companies are now refusing to insure where the lighting is very bad.

Pamphlet tears

Another flood of propaganda literature in the form of reports on agriculture, foreign trade and employment, will shortly issue from Liberal Party headquarters.

Local candidates will be able to purchase these reports at the usual wholesale prices.

Some would rather have their ammunition in cash from the central fund, but they can't have everything.

Gilt-edged barracks

Why does the War Office cling so tenaciously to Knightsbridge Barracks?

This building, which has an enormous frontage facing both Hyde Park and Knightsbridge itself, is worth a million at the lowest estimate. At present it is occupied by a handful of Foot Guards.

The War Minister ought to sell. Mr. Snowden could do with the money.

Keep them British

Fresh attempts to obtain control of British-owned industries at home and abroad are now being made by big American financial interests.

Sir Hugo was a victim

They are making a big grab at the world's tin output, and the motor manufacturers are interested.

The directors of some British tin companies are fighting this, and they are being attacked by the same newspapers which made an outcry when Sir Hugo Hirst last year brought forward a scheme to assure that the Great General Electric Company should always remain British.

We notice that the people who make it hard for British industry to remain British are the ones who cry out loudest for Empire unity.

Constructive slaughter

A gigantic abattoir and subsidiary factories are to be built on the Severn, near Gloucester.

The abattoir itself will cost about a million pounds and the whole group about three millions.

There are to be leather-works and factories for the manufacture of by-products and manure.

Animals for slaughter are to come from England, Wales, Scotland, and particularly from Ireland, and there is to be a highly organised road and rail distribution service throughout the Kingdom

Still leading

British shipping continues to enjoy better conditions than any of its rivals, but two of our greatest Continental competitors, France and Norway, are feeling far from happy.

France has considerably added to her pre-war marine, but the greater part of the tonnage is old. New tonnage is being ordered, but few of the orders are finding their way to French shipyards.

Norway has the most heavily mortgaged mercantile fleet in the world. Great risks are being run, but the outlook for results remains dismal.

Machine v. Man

A report just issued in America states that labour-saving inventions are throwing enormous numbers of men and women out of work.

One steam-shovel replaced 300 hands. An electric unloading-machine worked by five men displaced thirty. An automatic barrel-tumbling machine, with ten men to work it, threw 140 out of employment, and so on.

* * *

The truth is, as "A.G.G." points out on another page, we have now got to the point where inventive ingenuity has become a danger.

Closing a gap

Mr. A. M. Samuel, M.P., has put two very sensible suggestions to the President of the Board of Trade.

He wants to amend the Companies Act so that shareholders shall be notified of any changes in the directorate of their companies and to provide for the publication of consolidated balance-sheets by holding companies.

* * *

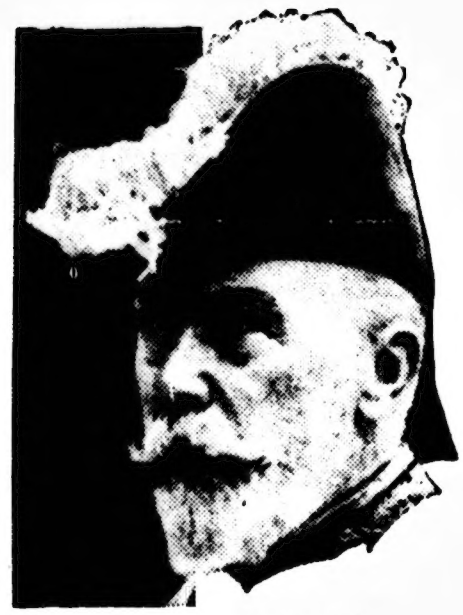
Mr. Samuel is, apart from Mr. Baldwin, the only front-Bench Parliamentarian with wide practical knowledge of business. He thinks these two clauses in the Act would have killed many of last year's wildcats.

We hope the President of the Board of Trade will not "await further experience" before adopting them.

Twelve too many

When Parliament discusses the report of the Electoral Reform Committee, whose chairman is Lord Ullswater, an attempt will be made to have the number of M.P.s cut from 615 to 603.

The twelve members considered redundant are those who sit for Universities. All graduates of Universities can vote for a University member as well as for a member to represent them in their own constituency.



"One man one vote" is Lord Ullswater's slogan

This old-fashioned system of plural voting must be ended. It should be one person one vote.

Buying records

In spite of statements to the contrary, it is not likely that the Air Ministry will stage an official attack on the air speed-record.

There might be a thorough try-out of the latest alterations on the high-speed craft, and in these trials the speed-record might be beaten.

The Ministry is right in withdrawing from the record-making business. Let the industry fight its own battles.

Unofficial guesses that the high-speed flight will achieve 400 m.p.h. may be discontinued. An extra 10 m.p.h. on the present record would be a big thing.

Mainly about Maxton

There is going to be a first-class "show-down" when the delegates of the Independent Labour Party assemble for their annual conference at Easter, with Mr. Maxton in the chair.

It will be a fight between the Maxtonites, who support his policy of trying to trip up the Government whenever it is possible, and the anti-Maxtonites, who give the Government their general support.

If the Maxtonites come out on top there will be wholesale resignations, not only of M.P.s, but of moneyed supporters, from the I.L.P.

Maxton has a good deal of support among the branch office-holders and officers of the regional federations.

Czecho chokes

Pain other than gastronomic has been occasioned in the House of Commons dining-room.

It has been discovered that some of the tablecloths supplied for years by a Belfast firm of linen merchants have been made in Czechoslovakia.

Protectionists are naturally purple with fury, and are insisting that henceforth their French wines, Russian caviare and Spanish onions shall be served only on linen of spotless British origin.

Anything but British

Twenty-one thousand British seamen are registered with exchanges in Great Britain as wholly unemployed.

One reason for this is that there are too many ships flying the British flag without having had a British seaman aboard for years.

Yet Mr. Graham hesitates to insist that some proportion of British seamen be carried by all ships flying the British flag.

Legislation on these lines exists in other countries, and is instrumental in keeping their sailors more fully employed than ours. Why cannot we do it?

Blend blind

Vigorous measures will probably be taken against butter-fakers in the next month or so.

Their game is to blend 10 per cent. of English butter with 90 per cent. of cheap, inferior foreign, and label the whole as a home-product.

An assistant at a well-known London store was selling butter labelled "Finest Devonshire" at 2s. 2d. a pound. Another London shop exposed butter for sale as "Finest English."

Both these admitted to the Vigilance Committee that their butter was being prepared at blending-factories, and that they consisted largely of cheap foreign butter.

Market muddles

It is time something was done about our farm markets. In Wales there are no less than 125 stock markets and 157 centres at which live-stock is sold.

A dozen main centres would encourage buying competition and better transport facilities, and also provide sufficient revenue for erecting suitable accommodation, which markets at present lack.

The market facilities in London are also a scandal. Covent Garden and Borough Markets are hopelessly congested. The abattoir in Islington is already out of date and extravagant.

Week-end scandal

Carl James Shapiro, an American, has just been charged and bound over for the third time. He had landed at Tilbury on a week-end ticket from Dunkirk.

Again and again we have called attention to this week-end scandal, and the ease with which undesirable aliens can creep into England.

We insist that much more careful scrutiny be made before aliens are admitted.

Changing his tune

"The French are on the say," sang the Shan Van Vocht. But that was years ago. Now, bejabers, they can be arrested for hanging around the Irish coasts.

Wanted—a livener from him

So many prosecutions of French trawlers for poaching have taken place in the last few weeks that three French gunboats are now patrolling to keep their nationals out of mischief.

If our Ministry of Fisheries and Agriculture could be made as lively, there might be hope of redress for the English and Scottish fishermen who repeatedly have their nets fouled and suffer every other form of injury at the hands of foreign poachers.

Not too old

We announced a few months ago that the Executive Council of the National Union of Railwaymen proposed to cross off Mr. T. Lowth, M.P. for Ardwick, from its Parliamentary panel on account of his being over seventy.

"IF YOU SEE IT—"

Continued

We are glad, Mr. Lowth

The disclosure led to widespread agitation against the executive's decision, and Mr. Lowth lodged an appeal to the annual general meeting of the union.

Action, we are glad to note, has now been suspended.

Penn'orth of prevention

It is estimated that 25 to 50 per cent. of every kind of cattle is infected with tuberculosis.

Some of these animals are slaughtered to protect the milk-supply, and in many other ways farmers lose up to £1,000,000 a year through the scourge.

Although it is a preventable disease, very little effort is made to stamp it out.

Catchpenny fares

Where 'bus and tram companies are given monopoly over a particular route a condition should be that reasonable fares are charged over all parts of the journey.

Companies are exploiting the public by two annoying tricks: They give very short pennyworths over busy parts of the routes, and they so arrange the stages that the places to which the tickets are valid are just beyond popular points for beginning or ending a journey.

Thus they squeeze an extra penny out of the travelling public for an extra hundred yards or so.

Darkest England

Alderman Mrs. E. Wainwright, the mayor, is to be congratulated on the remarks she made from the Bench in the Mansfield Borough Court when William W. Bingham was charged with having stolen 1s. from the Ebor Trading Co.

This concern, it was alleged, employed Bingham, who is twenty-one, at a sweating wage of 17s. 1d. for a week of eighty hours.

Her Worship dismissed the case, and said that the hours of employment should be seriously considered by the company.

So they should.

Wake up!

Thousands of widows who will be eligible for a pension on July 1 next have not yet made any application. They should do so at once.

In most cases, at least three months will be needed for the investigation of claims. Those in doubt should seek the advice of our Pensions Expert without delay.

Holiday harpies

In recent years short tourist-trips to French and Belgian coastal towns have become increasingly popular.

Unfortunately, there has been an increase also in drunken rowdyism, leading to clashes with foreign police.

* * *

Subsequent imprisonment of unwise travellers has been bad for our prestige, and the Home Office is seeking a remedy.

Certain notorious spongers who cross to the Continent in preparation for the season and lie in wait there for tourists will find it difficult to get passports this year.

Long odds

That the Calcutta Stocking Company may supply three pairs of ladies' hosiery for 10s. 6d. is one thing. That it should invite you to qualify for its bonus is another.

The bonus is the old snowball trick. You get six friends to send an order and 10s. 6d. And then you receive either a quarter-share in a Calcutta sweep "number," or its cash equivalent.

What a big business the company would have if it came off!

Guardian males

A united protest by women's organisations is being made against the refusal of many restaurants to admit women after certain hours unless accompanied by men.

We have never been able to understand this restriction.

If its object is to exclude the undesirable women, it is obviously futile, since the problem of finding a male escort presents little difficulty to her.

Too many collectors

Anglo-Jewry has contributed rather liberally to official and unofficial Zionist funds.

We would suggest to the Zionist headquarters that they try to place some check upon the activities of collectors for all manner of organisations who exploit Jewish sympathies.

Will Dr. J. H. Hertz, the Chief Rabbi, supply the check?

Many of them have never been heard of before, and never present balance-sheets.

Not-so-bright child

The National Union of Teachers' report states that there are 105,600 feeble-minded or mentally deficient children in the country, and accommodation for 16,750.

The discrepancy is obvious. What is to be done to make it up?

Let there be day-schools for them, and special supervision with a view to drafting them back to the normal school where possible.

As for the backward child, he should certainly not be herded with the defective. Judgment should be exercised on whether he will be more stimulated or held back by competition with brighter children.

Straws in the wind

Following a Ministry of Health enquiry at Preston into complaints of charging fees to panel patients, a Lancashire doctor will be removed from the panel.

The Medical Service Sub-Committee of the Lancashire Insurance Committee decided that another doctor had failed to comply with the terms of panel service, and asked the Health Ministry to impose a £50 fine. This doctor, too, is being removed.

It would not be fair on the doctoring profession to say that this state of affairs is widely spread. Nevertheless, there is much ill-feeling against them.

A bitter sorrow

Our readers may remember the sad case of Thelma Gillis, whose husband, a vile fellow, has the custody of their child in America, and has not been compelled to give it up.

There was every reason why the child should be taken out of the hands of David S. Gillis, who has shown his love for the mother by first deserting her and then getting her shut up in a lunatic asylum.

Years have passed, and no doubt her sufferings have weighed upon her. She has just been expelled from England at Bow Street, London, for creating a scene in the Central Hall of the House of Commons.

In her bewildered state of mind she had gone to Parliament to make one last appeal.

And the husband is at large in America with the child.

Poor woman!

Why be mean?

Many ex-soldiers had their final awards granted years ago, so that when they try to appeal they are met with the information that "the time limit has passed."

Why, at the same time, are they not reminded of their continued eligibility to apply for treatment?

* * *

Local officials appear to lose sight of the "correction of errors" scheme, which provides that where treatment discloses a serious and permanent error in the final award, a further or increased grant may be made under special sanction.

The Minister of Pensions must correct this laxity.

If he wants backing, we can supply it in hundreds of pitiful cases, where men wrecked in health are left totally unprovided for and stranded.

Just as they are

The Doncaster Bench surprises us, even knowing what we do about justices of the peace.

William H. Gray, of Newcastle, is a fitter. He was £13 in arrear under an affiliation-order. After having been seventeen weeks unemployed, he had just got work at £2 14s. a week.

He declared he would now make payment, but that if he were sent to prison he would lose his job.

Reflection would also have shown the Bench that in that case it would lose his money. But it did not reflect. It sent him to prison for *two months*.

And why? Gracious heaven!

And so the hapless mother and her child get nothing.

Slippery steward

A particularly mean form of fraud is being practised by an elderly man posing as a steward living at Poplar.

He calls at a house and asks for the address of a fictitious young man, for whom there is a job on a Union Castle vessel.

The "steward" banks upon the certainty that there is almost sure to be someone on the spot unemployed who could fill the position.

* * *

The two sons of a reader were engaged by this man to sail from Tilbury. The man obtained £2 from the mother to buy part of their outfit, but he never went back.

Mothers should realise that shipping companies do not engage staffs in this slip-shod manner. Beware of kind strangers offering jobs.

Who is Martin Tate?

Martin Tate lives at the Old Place, Rottingdean. That alone inspires confidence.

He sends a circular all over the country—to places as far apart as Belfast, Weymouth, and Peterborough—asking people to place "what amount you can without attracting undue attention" with their bookmaker.

* * *

If the thing is arranged, he will send the cash, and the recipient can put it on, with as much of his own, and when the horse wins, send Martin Tate his share of the plunder. Sounds watertight, doesn't it?

But suppose at the last moment Martin wires you to put the money on—you do so and the horse loses. Will Martin Tate pay up?

Well, ask him. Or, rather, ask us.

The GRAVEST MENACE to Marriage

by MARY AGNES HAMILTON, M.P.

"There is pathos in irregular unions," says Mrs. Hamilton

WHEN a certain young couple came to see me the other day, I asked them, knowing that they had been what used to be called "walking out" together for some years, when they were to be married.

The reply—delivered without any trace of embarrassment—was: "We aren't." They both seemed entirely cheerful about it, too; and it was the girl who spoke.

"We were thinking of it, as a matter of fact"—the young man amplified the reply—"but we went last night to see Margery. That finished us."

I understood what he implied. Margery is the girl's older and prettier sister. She did get married, about four years ago. And that is, as the girl put it, "all there is to say about her now."

Not *selfishness*

MARGERY'S husband's income being small, and there being three children, they have had to move from their nice little flat in London to a not very nice house in the dim suburbs. Her clothes have suffered sadly; she has given up her singing and her husband his golf.

But in regard to my young couple. He is rather a keen golfer; so is she. Single, and both earning, each lives a fairly entertaining life; and they can have good times together.

His income, if it had to provide for two and possibly more, would not allow many of these good times; she is in a job which she would have to give up if she were married.

They have looked at this, weighed it all up, and decided, after consultation together, that the home, and the possible children, are simply not worth what they would cost.

As they put it, "We have more fun as we are." As they are means, I imagine, that they are married in fact, though not in form; but there are to be no children.

Do not, because of this, assume that the motives of either are purely selfish. They are not. Least of all is that the case with her. Her job is not so very amusing, and she is not so young as she was.

I am sure that, sincerely and quite candidly, she is thinking at least as much of what he would have to give up as of what she would.

Her attitude to marriage is not the old attitude any more than is his. Neither he nor she has any feeling that they "ought" to marry; still less that they are what used to be called "living in sin."

They do not want other people to know, for purely practical reasons—she would lose her job.

In the case of another couple who are in my mind, loneliness and sheer economic pressure—the fact that it is cheaper for two people to live together—caused them to share a small flat.

They found life pleasanter together than alone, and cheaper; but marriage, so far as I know, has not occurred to them, and many of their friends are not aware that there is anything between them.

I do not think that either of them had any particular theory about it at all.

Oddly enough, the single case of which I can think into which theory did enter—a case in which both man and maid disapproved of marriage as a "bourgeois institution"—was also a case in which marriage was forced upon them.

Force of circumstances

THERE were two children, and the father found that he would lose his job if he were known to be unmarried.

Economic pressure, whether in the form of the woman's losing her job if known to be married, or in the shortage of housing accommodation, does, I fancy, account for more extra-marital connections than any modernness of outlook, especially among the great mass of the ill-to-do; though the breakdown of the older morality must also enter in.

But theory, in most of the actual cases within my knowledge, acts mainly to release the persons concerned from anything resembling that "sense of sin" which would have been the term used by their grandparents or even their parents to cover their dread of other people's opinions about them.

They consider, to put it in a nutshell, that whether or not they are married is their own affair.

Among the poor the neighbours do generally know all about it; but among the poor there has always been far more of the tolerance born of realism than exists among the better off.

A similar realism made it necessary, during the war, for the State to pay separation allowance to what was then known as the unmarried mother.

As to how many of these couples who have dispensed, whether temporarily or not, but quite seriously, with the marriage ceremony, it is impossible to say. The main change, I am inclined to think, is not so much in their number as in their seriousness.

Here we are confronted with a very great change indeed—the change in opinion.

When Oliver Goldsmith contemplated the "unmarried mother" of his day, he had no suggestion to offer to the "lovely woman" who "stooped to folly" but that she should promptly make away with herself in the hope of wringing the heart of her forgetful partner.

Traces of this same pessimism appear even in George Eliot's later, and far more sympathetic, handling of the case of poor Hetty Sorrel.

Trial marriages

COUNTLESS novelists since have extracted every ounce of pathos from the situation—the agonising situation in which a woman finds herself when betrayed by the man she loves, and abandoned to the reprobation of her relations and the world.

The contemporary novelist is deprived of almost all this pathetic apparatus. The unmarried mother who chooses that state is hardly a pathetic object, least of all when it is only in a legal sense that she has to be both father and mother to her child.

The war, which shook so many towers to their foundations, did, admittedly, alter the general view as to the right of the individual to carry on his or her private affairs at choice—and the results are all around us.

But are children a private affair in this sense?

Here, at any rate, the theory of the so-called companionate or trial marriage is pretty clear—although, as I have already suggested, theory plays less part, I fancy, than is often supposed in the actual companionships of contemporary life.

Yet the theory, for what it is worth, is that it is useful, in view of the notorious difficulty human beings find in living happily together, to have a probationary period of association, in which they may learn by practice—that being the only method which will really serve—whether they do, in fact, like each other enough to accept the responsibility of parenthood.

The decision to have a child or children—which, thanks to modern scientific knowledge, can be a volitional act—is then the prelude to entry into the solemn and permanent contract which the State endorses as marriage.

Into this theory the unmarried mother does not fit. I am inclined to doubt whether the modern type of unmarried mother—the one, that is to say, who bears children to the man with whom she chooses to live, but whom she does not choose to marry—is really very common.

Stone-throwers

FOR, whatever else is in dispute, this hardly is—that the child with two parents is better off than the child with one.

Gone, let us hope, are the cruel old days when he or she was sacrificed to the world's desire to throw stones at the "fall" of his mother.

In their place, surely, has come a keener recognition of the importance of letting the child start fair. And this is a fact in the mind of his mother.

Can the figures supplied every year by the Registrar-General, which unmask so many secrets, help us here? Not much.

When a baby is born it has to be entered in a column headed "Legitimate" or "Illegitimate." Those harsh headings help to set the argument against a certain background of fact.

For whatever reasons, the birth-rate keeps on falling. While the legitimate rate has fallen by over 6 per cent., the illegitimate rate has fallen by less than 2 per cent.

There is one fact which should give theorists pause: more illegitimate babies were born in rural than in urban areas; and far more in the country, with its "old" ideas, than in London, home, *par excellence*, of the "new."

In all, there were 29,023 illegitimate babies in 1928, and their chance of survival was still only half as good as that of the legitimate. While the legitimate infantile mortality rate in 1928 was 62, the illegitimate was 114 per thousand births.

Pathos may, for the novelist, have gone out of the unmarried mother; but there is still pathos here, in the heavy death-rate of what, after all, must still be largely the "unwanted child."

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Put Us Through to MARS!

Don't Break the Man—Infant-in-Arms Waste—A Worth-While Census

The Rt. Hon. WILLIAM GRAHAM,
President, Board of Trade

DEAR GRAHAM,—Your department is winning a reputation for vindictive prosecution of defaulters.

Herbert Smith, a club-steward, who may never have heard of the Receiver of Wrecks, tried unsuccessfully to sell some wreckage which came ashore at Peacehaven.

He has been fined £25, and £2 5s. costs, or in default a month's imprisonment, and having no money he is faced with jail.

The caution and publicity will fully serve the department's interests. It is not necessary to break this man.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt Hon. Lord OLIVIER,
Old Hall, Ramsden

MY LORD,—I know you of old. And I was not surprised at your splendid courage in standing up to Lord Passfield in defence of the West Indies. Upon which subject, by the by, you are an expert, and he isn't.

His big talk of the assistance to the West Indies sugar industry, costing the nation several millions, you boil down (may I say that of sugar?) to the simple fact that we can prevent the extinction of colonial wealth, the distress and resentment of British colonies, and considerable loss to British trade by allowing for a fraction on the cost of sugar.

If we allow the West Indies to be ruined, it will not only be a black disgrace; it will be a silly mistake.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt Hon. TOM SHAW, M.P.,
Secretary of State for War

MY DEAR TOM,—You stated the other day "that the boy attending a public school was certainly not too young to join an Officers' Training Corps at an age which has been considered high enough for a working-class boy to join the ranks."

Are you aware, sir, that as soon as a boy enters a public school, at an average age of fourteen years, he is practically bound to join his school O.T.C.?

And haven't you seen these young warriors returning from a field-day "done to the wide," staggering along with a 7 lb. service-rifle?

Grants in respect of these infants-in-arms are a thorough waste of public funds.

JOHN BULL.

The Hon. Mr. Justice HILL,
Royal Courts of Justice

MY LORD,—You did well to order that the expenses of trying to ascertain the identity of the woman in the case should be included in the taxed costs awarded to a successful petitioner for divorce last week.

I hope your hint that such expenses should be allowed as a matter of course will not be lost sight of.

The knowledge that their charges will, in the ordinary way, come under the notice of the court should have a restraining influence on the rapacity of so-called private detectives.

JOHN BULL.

Sir FREDERICK WALL,
Football Association

DEAR SIR,—It is essential that your association should take drastic action with regard to the foul play in the replayed Cup Tie between the Arsenal and Hull.

Plainly the thing went beyond mere recklessness. The good name of professional football is at stake. And the great army of scrupulously fair professionals will look to you to see their honour vindicated.

JOHN BULL.

Sir ERNEST WILD, K.C.,
Recorder of London

DEAR SIR ERNEST,—That was a fine, generous decision of yours to let Kate Beatrice Durack go free.

Bigamous as she is, she has brought up her two boys with devotion, and *their* fate hung upon your judgment.

It is probable that you have saved three lives from utter shipwreck.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. IAN HAY BEITH,
21, Bruton Street, London, W.

DEAR IAN HAY,—I am glad that you are one of the trustees of the Alfred Fripp Memorial Fund. They could not

have a better man to show the public what it should do to express its gratitude for Fripp's life-work.

The expression proposed is admirably fitting: the extension of the Children's Department of Guy's Hospital. For Fripp devoted his energies to "all sick persons and *young children*."

I trust that the two characteristic donations of which you tell me—a thousand-pound cheque from the Froth-blowers and £10 raised in farthings among the children of a council school in a London slum—will be only the firstfruits of a rich harvest.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. CHARLES BRUCE GARDNER,
Director, Securities Management Trust

DEAR EXPERT,—You have what is reputed to be the biggest job in Britain; you are director of rationalisation. I sincerely trust that you will use your power wisely.

Up to the present the most striking result of this panacea has been increased unemployment. That is not the way to prosperity.

Your problem is to make it easy for every honest worker with hand or brain in Britain to earn a good living—or as many as possible. Not as few as possible!

JOHN BULL.

Sir S. P. VIVIAN, C.B.,
Registrar-General

DEAR SIR,—I commend to your notice the thoroughness with which the United States is taking its census.

This census costs a lot of money, but it's worth it. Business men desirous of extending trade to a given area can find out precisely what sort of market there is for their goods. They pay a fee for consulting the record.

Your census tells us how many heads there are in the country, and little more. And so time and money are spent on sending commercial travellers to find out what you should be able to tell all of them.

JOHN BULL.

Senator MARCONI,
Genoa

DEAR SENATOR MARCONI,—You rul
the magic wave,
And even teach the all-pervading ether
to behave.
No gulf but you can bridge it with
telegraph and 'phone.
And they hear Marconi calling in the
frigid Polar Zone.
The conquests made by Boney are
nothing to Marconi:
You've made the world your own.

But your latest bit of magic has sur
passed your wildest flights.
And from Mussolini's Italy you've lit
Australia's lights.
I doff my hat, Magician, but grieve
the more to know
They want you in the big campaign
against our own P.O.
They plot to have a combine own the
people's wireless telephone.
For moneybags are menaced should
the public service grow.

So switch off backdoor politics, on in
trigue look askance.
Your sphere is in the ether, not down
in low finance.

JOHN BULL.

Not from 2LO—***The Marquess of Salisbury obliges with***

"I Love a Landlord!"

AWAKE, my countrymen! The time is ripe
To cease from talking rot and writing tripe,
Since I the cure for all our many ills
Have carefully translated into types.

The remedy for everything is plain,
Though it may cause Utopian dreamers pain;
That blessed word "Economy" sums up
The creed that means prosperity again.

"Social reform," of course, is very nice—
I've rendered it lip-service once or twice—
But let us face this melancholy fact:
We simply can't afford to pay the price.

Since we have not the needed cash on hand,
Postpone all schemes which further cash demand;
And thus we may postpone that evil thing
Crude politicians seek—a tax on land!

Only a few days ago, ladies and gentlemen, I pointed out that the real causes of industrial depression are that "we are as a people by nature indolent and incurably optimistic," that we have "become demoralised," that "our miners want to work half an hour less for the same pay," and that the time generally is out of joint.

This being so, you should feel grateful that an ermine-hung Marquess, a Cecil of the Cecils, has condescended to explain how things can be put right.

Extended education facilities, State insurance, pensions and so forth, may be admirable things. But they cost money.

And taxation has already reached such a pitch that many members of my caste are compelled to spend more than half the year in the south of France to avoid the tax-collector's net.

Therefore, there must be a ruthless cutting-down of public expenditure.

But there are misguided people who, while admitting that industry is overtaxed, point out that the greatest burden it has to carry is rent—the ground-rent claimed by hereditary landlords.

Because of this teaching, there are fanatics who wish to rob members of my class of part of their heritage by imposing a tax on land.

A stiff tax of this kind, they assert, would bring in such an enormous revenue that not only would the Government be able to reduce income-tax, but, instead of cutting down expenditure on the social services, would actually be able to increase it.

But let me implore you to look at the other side of the picture and consider what might happen if this were done.

Pause, comrades, ere it is too late, and think of the effect
Of taking from the pockets of the landed and elect.
Why, Dukes might have to drive small cars!
And Earls smoke ninepenny cigars!
While hunting, aye, and polo would be drastically checked!

The land is ours—we own it by the sacred right of birth!
Although we are not meek, we have inherited the earth.
The stately homes of England (which
Delight our Yankee tenants rich)
Are standing still to symbolise our greatness and our worth.

Economy for others is a creed I understand;
Economy for us is something of a diff'rent brand.
So, if new taxes must be raised,
Tax windows, as in older days;
Tax bulls and bores, and e'en plus-fours
—but spare, oh spare the land!

STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

LORD PASSFIELD: "There is room for only two teams on a football field, and only two Parties in Government."

Both games in which the players are paid and the public pay to look on.

• • •

CANON DONALDSON: "Not to care for politics is a sign of spiritual defeat."

And not to care for politicians is a sign of spiritual insight.

• • •

MR. W. B. LUKE, Willesden magistrate: "One of the duties of a wife is to encourage her husband to be a better man."

Many modern wives just leave their husbands if they aren't better.

STARTLING Savings-Bank FORGERIES

The hands of an amazingly skilful penman

Jim the Penman Comes Back

SCOTLAND YARD experts and high officials of the Treasury Department of the General Post Office have been completely baffled for some time past by a young forger, whose original methods and astounding ingenuity have enabled him to bring off a series of widespread coups.

Barely thirty, he is a handsome, aristocratic-featured young man of luxurious habits, and no one would take him for the versatile rascal he really is.

There can be no busier crook in the country at the moment, and already his flaxen hair is prematurely tinged with grey; if he remains at large much longer the authorities are likely to go grey too.

He passes chiefly as Captain Walter Thomas Miller, but he has a string of aliases, and frequently prefixes his name of the moment with "The Honourable" while on occasion he has posed as the son of a famous and wealthy earl.

He travels to and from the scene of every fresh escapade in a car which he drives himself, and a chart indicating his post-office frauds alone would draw a girdle round Greater London.

Tour of P.O.

His practice has been to pay in small amounts by cheque in order to open Post Office savings accounts, from which he has subsequently made fraudulent withdrawals before the authorities have had time to discover that his cheques are clever forgeries.

In this connection Miller has even been known to forge the entries on the credit side of his savings-bank books so that he can make larger withdrawals.

As he has opened dozens of accounts within the last few weeks, his aggregate gains have been formidable.

Already post-offices in Mortlake, Richmond, Hendon, Golder's Green, Earl's Court, Mill Hill, Beckenham, Edgware, Palmer, Ilford, Bow and Barnet have suffered losses, while his audacity is evidenced by the fact that he has twice perpetrated this savings-bank coup in Croydon and Wimbledon.

What is perhaps more amazing still is that he has simultaneously contrived an ingenious National Savings Certificate fraud.

At Harrow, for example, he recently purchased savings certificates from the post-office to the value of £240 with a cheque forged in the name of a man whose business letter he had intercepted.

His forgery was speedily discovered, of course, but by that time Miller had converted the savings certificates into cash and was occupied with fresh coups.

In more settled days Miller once resided in Ruislip, and, returning there recently, he brought off a lightning coup.

Quite a celebrity

He called upon a local bank-manager, and, recalling his former residence, told a convincing story that he was the nephew of a Naval celebrity who had left him £3,000.

This money, he declared, would not be to hand for a day or two, but, meanwhile, he would like to pay in a small sum to open a current account.

In this way he obtained a cheque-book, and before he drove away from Ruislip in his car he had cashed quite a sheaf of cheques at local shops.

Miller is also in the habit of rifling the letter-boxes of offices where a large amount of mail-order business is done, and where incoming letters can be depended upon to contain a generous proportion of cheques.

Before converting cheques acquired in this way he carefully studies their signatures, and, being one of the finest forgers of the younger criminal school, he is thus kept supplied with plenty of specimen signatures for subsequent forgeries.

He is amazingly versatile,' as the story of how he recently defrauded a Chatham firm of motor dealers will show.

Friend in hospital

Introducing himself in the name of Walter Thomas Millns, he called at the firm's showrooms one day and explained that he had been recommended to call by a friend who was at that time a patient in the Royal Naval Hospital at Chatham, and who had told him that the firm had a certain saloon-car for disposal.

The outcome of the visit was that clever Walter Thomas Millns was permitted to drive the car away, his cheque being accepted without question in view of the reputable "recommendation" he had mentioned.

By the time the cheque was returned dishonoured, Millns was far away, and though enquiry proved that he was absolutely unknown to the patient in the Royal Naval Hospital, there was nothing to show how he had obtained the information which had enabled him to bring off this coup with such ease.

On occasion this accomplished young rogue has posed as a bogus medical man, adopting the aliases of "Dr. Reed" and "Dr. Reeder."

He once turned up in the provinces with forged documents purporting to show that he had bought the practice of a local doctor, lately deceased.

Thus established as a respectable "professional man," he defrauded a number of residents with worthless cheques before his imposture was discovered.

We know of only one instance in which he has used a confederate, and that was at Chelsea, some time back, when he posed as the son of a noted peer.

Visiting a garage with another man, whom he passed off as his chauffeur, he spent some time in selecting a new car.

Satisfied at length, he tendered a cheque and was driven away in state.

The cheque came back marked "No account," which is not surprising since it was one taken from a book that Miller had stolen from a shop he had broken into.

The various roles he has filled are unending.

Once he donned the uniform of the Royal Air Force and cut a great dash for a time as "Test Pilot from the Isle of Grain Aerodrome."

At least one London shopkeeper was thus induced to furnish goods on credit.

At another time he was content to sink in the social scale and actually took up residence at a soldiers' home in order to make the acquaintance of a certain officer's servant.

A long spell

Innocently, this man invited him to his master's flat one evening, and Miller took advantage of the opportunity to help himself to the officer's cheque-book.

It is interesting to note that he used some of these stolen cheques to open post-office savings accounts, from which he made fraudulent withdrawals in his usual manner.

Miller has already served sentences for forgery and larceny, but he has latterly enjoyed a singularly long spell of immunity, thanks, undoubtedly, to his greatly enhanced skill and the adroitness with which every coup is executed.

If he chances to cross the path of any reader of JOHN BULL we shall be glad to receive particulars immediately, for we mean to do all we can to bring him to book.

Mourning the MULTIPLE GROCER

THERE are numerous multiple grocery stores, but until we encountered George Pearson we had never imagined that there could be such a thing as a multiple grocer.

Pearson does not achieve the impossible by appearing in several towns at once; but he comes very near it.

Towards the close of last year he arrived in Bristol and rented a grocery establishment known as the Montpelier Supply Stores.

At the same time he opened another shop at Bedminster, where he elected to trade as George Pearson and Co.

For both establishments he proceeded to order comprehensive stocks of groceries on credit terms, and then, just as it looked as if he were going to launch his dual businesses with enterprise, he disappeared.

* * *

He was widely mourned because he had omitted to pay for the various goods he had obtained, and which were not to be found in his abandoned shops.

The chief mourners were two men to whom he had "sold out" his businesses a day or two before his departure, and whom he had duped with faked books of account purporting to show that his shops were in a flourishing way.

Pearson next turned up at Camberley, but remained there only long enough to stock a shop with some groceries obtained by him on credit terms.

* * *

Nothing was then heard of him until a complaint recently came from a man in Bracknell, Berkshire, in reference to a new grocery business run by a "Mr. Philip Annesley."

The business had proved unsatisfactory, and "Mr. Philip Annesley" could not be found.

"Philip Annesley" was no other than George Pearson, while the shop he disposed of in Bracknell was stocked with the balance of the supplies he had obtained on credit in Bedminster.

He has also been heard of in Southampton in the name of George Cambridge; but while he appears to change his name and the scene of his operations at will, he always chooses to dabble in grocery businesses.

This publicity should put a stop to his activities.

MEN TAKE A MAN'S WORD

Clean, strong teeth
say plainly what

Gibbs Dentifrice
will do

When a man tells his friends that he uses Gibbs Dentifrice, his strong, glistening teeth give force to his words.

Gibbs Dentifrice cleans so thoroughly—and so safely. The fragrant antiseptic foam provides a cleansing, lubricating cushion in which the brush safely works. You can feel the foam working all over the teeth, on the tongue, round the gums. Gibbs Dentifrice leaves the whole mouth really clean.

Gibbs Dentifrice brings out the natural pearly lustre without slightest risk of scratch.

Men like Gibbs Dentifrice—many have used it all their lives, from school-days to grandfatherhood.

Take a man's word about the dentifrice that keeps teeth sound. Begin using Gibbs Dentifrice to-day. Large size, 1/-; De Luxe, 1/6; Refills, 11d.; Popular size, 7½d.; Tubes, 6d. and 1/-. *(These prices do not apply in the Irish Free State.)*

Your teeth are Ivory Castles—defend them with

Gibbs Dentifrice

BRITISH MADE

GD31S

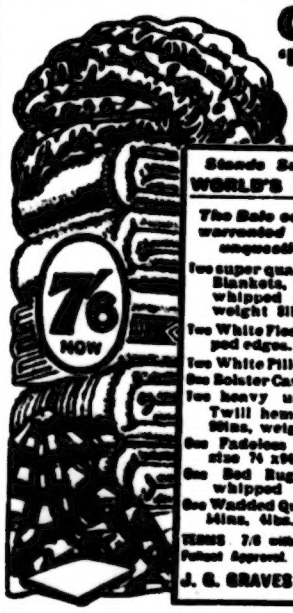
SEND FOR GIBBS TRIAL BOX

Gibbs have prepared a Ladies' Box and a Gentlemen's Box, each containing 5 useful sized samples:—

Ladies' Box Contains:	Gent's Box Contains:
Gibbs Dentifrice; Cold Cream Soap; Cold Cream Foam; Shampoo Powder; Dental Cream.	Gibbs Dentifrice; Shaving Cream; Cold Cream Shaving Soap; Dental Cream; Cold Cream Toilet Soap.

This generous offer is made to acquaint you with the excellence of Gibbs Toilet Preparations. For both sample Boxes send 1/-; for one only send 6d. and state which one is required. Send money in P.O. or stamps.

To D. & W. GIBBS LTD. (Dept. 206V.) London, E.1.



GRAVES 'ENTERPRISE' BARGAIN BALE

Stands Supreme as the WORLD'S FINEST VALUE

The Bale contains goods of warranted excellence and unquestionable merit.

Two super quality White Woollen Blankets, Blue borders and whipped edges, 66 x 90ins, weight 3lbs pair.
Two White Fleecy Blankets Whipped edges. 63x90ins. 3½lbs pr.
Two White Pillow Cases, 20x30ins.
One Bolster Case to match, 20x60in
Two heavy unbleached Bolton Twill hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90ins, weight 6lbs.
One Fadeless Alhambra Quilt, size 76 x96ins. Weight 3lbs.
One Bed Rug, check design, whipped edges, 60 x 80ins
One Wadded Quilt 66 x 84ins, 4lbs. Price £4:10:0

7/6 NOW

TERMS 7/6 with Order, 7/6 monthly. Patient Approval. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

His Hair Grew Again

Mr. Bennett had lost all his hair. It began to fall out in patches and very soon he was completely bald. After trying a doctor's prescription without result he decided to try KOTALKO. He describes its action as "marvellous," for within a few weeks he had obtained a new growth of lovely wavy hair.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Kotalko is for men's, women's and children's scalp and hair. For scurf, weak or falling hair, dry scalp and hair, and BALDNESS. You may obtain a testing box of KOTALKO by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (P.W. 53). London, W.1.

JACK HOBBS
(The Famous Cricketer)
Dressed by Barry

To be BARRY dressed is to be perfectly dressed —AT LOWEST COST

SUIT MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES
from £2:2:0

THE FINEST VALUE EVER OFFERED IN TAILORING HISTORY.

If proof is needed as to the efficiency of the Barry Service, we give it right here.

OUR GUARANTEE. If for any reason whatsoever you do not approve the suit we shall produce for you, we will forfeit 2/6 more than the actual price paid for it by you. Here indeed is a guarantee unparalleled by any other Tailoring House in the World.

WHEREVER YOU RESIDE WE FIT YOU PERFECTLY. OUR SPECIAL SELF MEASURE CHART IS UNFAILING.

SEND for FREE PATTERNS

A new, dazzling array of Tweeds, Worsteds, Serges, Flannels, Homespuns, Vicunas, etc. Our new Spring Ranges are the finest ever assembled. Together with free patterns we send you handsome fashion brochure showing latest styles as also our unfailing self-measure chart.

CALL OR WRITE.

READ THIS AMAZING TESTIMONIAL (ONE OF THOUSANDS OF SIMILAR ONES RECEIVED).

To Messrs. S. A. BARRY & CO., Ltd.

"... I can't wear your Suits out in anything like the time another maker's lasts with care. I am now wearing a jacket *bought from you seven years ago*, and I have other jackets waiting to take its place.

This is my tenth order, therefore further remarks would be superfluous.—Yours faithfully,

(Signed) H. G. HEATHFIELD, M.P.S., M.I.C.O.,
3, North Station Road, Colchester.

We forfeit 2/6 more than you pay if you do not approve the "MILITAIRE."

SIMPLY AMAZING VALUE

The BARRY "MILITAIRE"
(In Fashionable Putty-Shade)
A £4:4: FLEECE-LINED ALL-WEATHER-COAT
for 21/- POST PAID TO YOUR ADDRESS

The "MILITAIRE" is made in fine, reliable, super-spun Indiana Cloth, with storm-defiant "PARABAR" interproofing and elegant camel shade fleece lining throughout.

Absolutely impervious to rain, sleet or hail.

Cut with full, ample skirt, deep storm collar. No dressier coat or more sportsmanlike coat was ever produced.

Must not be confused with the imitation leather coat. The Militaire is quite, quite different, and equally dressy in dry weather as in wet weather.

Or by "Cash on Delivery" System if preferred.

Post us your remittance for 21/- for this ideal Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, *over waistcoat.*

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.), 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

OUR ONLY ADDRESS, WE HAVE NO BRANCHES.

"JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

An Incredible POLICE BLUNDER

Why the Skipper Cursed

Captain and Mrs. Jones—she searched the ports for her husband

IF to-day you visited the lonely farm of Rhydfach, on the edge of the Ploomp moorland of Cardiganshire, you would be received by a man in the uniform of a captain of the British Mercantile Marine.

He is Captain D. T. D. Jones, a man who won his rank of master-mariner by grit and efficiency.

From being galley-boy on a windjammer, he went on to pilot barques and schooners round Cape Horn.

At the early age of twenty-four he was a fully-fledged captain.

Afterwards, as an officer in great liners, it was natural that during the Great War he should be chosen for difficult duties.

Fighting U-boats

Official records relate how he behaved in the Black Sea when, on the bridge of a British ship leading a line of Russian transports, he met a mass-attack of enemy submarines.

Although his own ship was torpedoed and sunk, his seamanship and daring averted catastrophe.

The transports were laden with men, horses guns and pontoons, in preparation for a projected Russian landing on the Bosphorus to relieve the British forces on Gallipoli, and, mainly because of his skill and strategy, not one life was lost.

For what was described as his conspicuous bravery and brilliance of action, he was recommended to the Russian Imperial Government for the highest war-honour it could bestow.

Indeed, his jacket-breast is bright with medal-ribbons for war-service and gallantry.

Happy return

Since then Captain Jones has taken British ships over all the ocean highways and byways of the world.

But now he is a captain without a command. No shipping line will employ him.

He has been released after two years' captivity in an asylum with the stigma of having been branded as a lunatic.

One day he left his ship at Swansea after a voyage. He interviewed the Customs officers, lodged his log-book and register at the Board of Trade offices, and reported to the owners of the vessel.

This usual routine was perfectly carried out, and the officials he met wished him a happy furlough until the time came for him again to go to sea.

Then he telegraphed to his wife at Rhydfach that he was coming home by the first available train.

Days passed and he did not appear. Mrs. Jones travelled to Swansea to find an explanation, consulted the agents of her husband's ship, and with their co-operation had Swansea, Cardiff, Newport and every other South Wales port searched for him.

Not the slightest trace of him was to be found.

Nine days later she received a letter from the Carmarthen Board of Guardians. It informed her that, a few hours after leaving his ship, Captain Jones was certified insane and was being kept in Carmarthen Asylum.

Six reasons

To say the least, it is astounding that this woman should have been subjected to such long suspense regarding the fate of her missing husband.

His and her home address was known all the time to the police and other authorities, but none of them apparently gave her a thought.

During the two terrible years he was a prisoner in the asylum, Captain Jones frequently demanded to know for what reason he had been taken there.

The information, as it always is, was refused.

Now that he is free, however, he has obtained on legal demand a copy of the reception-certificate.

It is one of the most extraordinary documents by which any man has ever been deprived of his liberty.

Before a person can be removed to an asylum, some twenty questions are supposed to be answered satisfactorily by those who give the order for his detention.

In this case only two replies were positive. They were that Captain Jones was a Protestant and that he was not dangerous.

All the other questions related specifically to the possibility of his mental distress, and to each of them the astounding answer was entered, "Not known."

Six reasons were added to suggest that he was a lunatic. They were:

He was wandering at large; he was eating grass; he said he had not heard from his wife for some weeks; he had chased a girl; he wanted to kill the devil; he was excited and voluble.

This would appear to be a formidable indictment. But the amazing fact now emerges on investigation that every one of the charges was groundless.

On the journey from Swansea to his home, Captain Jones had to change trains at Carmarthen. He had to wait six hours there for a connection, and he spent part of the time rambling round the town.

His perambulations excited the attention of an inquisitive policeman.

Although Captain Jones had his master's certificate and other Government papers bearing his home address in his pocket, the constable inexplicably decided that he was "at large," and took him to the police station.

When the policeman stopped him, Captain Jones had a stub of green-stuff protruding from his lips.

A blade of grass

As many other people do on country walks, he had plucked a blade from a grassy bank and stuck it in his mouth.

So the fact was recorded that he was eating grass.

At the police-station Captain Jones was interrogated about his domestic affairs, and was asked how long it was since he had seen or heard from his wife.

When he replied that it was five weeks ago, the answer seems to have been incomprehensible to the police.

The idea that a man had not been in touch with his wife for that time strengthened the conclusion that he must be a lunatic at large.

It now transpires, however, that the answer was strictly accurate. He had been on a Continental voyage for two weeks.

Ridiculous charge

Captain Jones was told at the police-station that it had been reported that a man had chased a girl. It was presumed that he was the guilty person.

While he was held captive in the asylum for two years, insistent requests have been made for the disclosure of any evidence identifying Captain Jones with the alleged chase.

Again all information has been refused. After our own investigation, we also challenge the police to produce the slightest substantiation of this cruel charge.

We require to know also if the police were satisfied that Captain Jones chased a girl and was insane, why they arranged that he should spend the night, without escort or attention, in a local hotel before his removal to the asylum.

The "killing of the devil" charge is easily demolished. Captain Jones was not in mortal pursuit of Satan. He had to recount at the police-station the names of some of his fellow-officers in the Mercantile Marine.

Just slanged them

When he mentioned one to whom he had a known personal antagonism, he remarked in sailor-like language, "I would kill the devil if I met him."

The final accusation of lunacy was that Captain Jones was excited and voluble.

What did the Carmarthen police expect of a sea-captain whom they had made prisoner in such extraordinary circumstances—a man who knew life in the rough in war and peace in every section of the globe?

These local policemen apparently believed that he should have been calm and dumb while in their custody. They were appalled when a sea-dog called them names.

Six times Captain Jones tried to escape from the asylum to which he was removed. Each attempt only added to the length of his incarceration, and was followed by the awful punishment of solitary confinement.

At last the authorities have been compelled to release him—because he is sane.

Sun-Bath for "CHIPS"

JOHN BULL brought a ray of sunshine to the Edgware Road area of London when Mr. W. Powell, of 114, Carlisle Street, N.W., won our £500 Crossword Competition No. 54.

"Although I have been competing for a long while, I have never won a prize before," said Mr. Powell.

"In my earlier attempts I have always been so near to the correct solution that sometimes I felt I was useless as a crossword solver.

"Yet these minor successes showed I was not wasting my time. I am glad I persevered."

Smiling, his wife murmured, "We shall have some happiness now."

* * *

Mr. Powell is a carpenter by trade and has a large family to support on a none too stable income.

He means to use the money to better his position, and perhaps as a means of becoming master of his own fortunes.

"I am not going to be foolish and throw the money away," he said. "One thing is certain, however, we are all going to have a good holiday to celebrate my success."

Mr. Powell finds the best way to solve these puzzles is to work in absolute silence. Dictionaries and other aids he considers a hindrance rather than a help.

THIS BIKE'S YOURS INSURED FREE

EVERYONE'S making for Mead—no wonder! Compare our offer: (1) Full satisfaction or money back guarantee. (2) Free insurance against loss or theft. (3) Free accessories. (4) 15 days' free trial. (5) 20 modern styles to choose from. A Mead Season all hands down! But you may have to wait unless you send coupon (½d. stamp in unsealed envelope) or post-card for free art catalogue RIGHT AWAY!

2/6 DOWN

LAMP BELL AND TOOLS FREE

Mead

WRITE IN CAPITAL LETTERS

To MEAD LTD., Dept. 8875, BIRMINGHAM
Please send me free your 1930 Cycle Catalogue

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

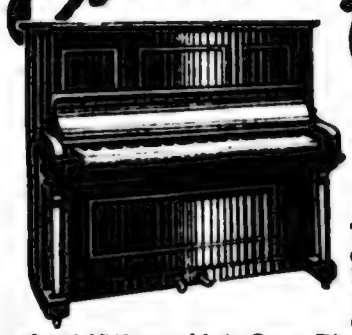
Branches Birmingham: Bull St. & Smallbrook St.; 53 High Street, King's Heath; 168 Yardley Rd., Acocks Green. Liverpool: 15 Renshaw St. Leeds: 89 Vicar Lane. London: 57 Oxford Street, W.1.

PRICES FROM £3:19:6 CASH

USE A PENCIL—IT'S PLAINER

ANOTHER ASTOUNDING OFFER Mead Tennis Racket ... only 2/

Either Piano or Organ 17/6



This beautiful Pianoforte or Organ will be DELIVERED FREE to your home upon receipt of 17/6 (payment completed 17/6 monthly). Crane Pianos and Organs are world-famed for perfection of tone and superb quality. There are many designs to choose from in Rosewood, Walnut, or Ebonised, hand-polished to the lustre of a jewel.

HAVE MUSIC IN YOUR HOME.

The CRANE Piano has every up-to-date refinement, check action, full compass, full trichord, bushed keys, etc. The tone is rich and resonant. Touch sensitive and delicate.

EVERY MODEL GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS.

THE CRANE Organ is an ideal instrument for Home, Mission, School, etc. Case of Walnut, tastefully carved, bevelled mirror, music receptacle, fall board, fitted with stops and knee swells, etc. The magnificent tone is as near Pipe Organ sound as it is possible to build a reed instrument. Send postcard for fully illustrated Catalogue No. 240.

AGENTS REQUIRED.

Crane & Sons, Ltd. 149, Oxford Street, London, W.1. *Head Office:* Hanover Street, LIVERPOOL.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Gone as if by Magic!

Throw away your razor—it only makes the hair grow faster and thicker. Don't use noxious, irritating depilatories. Apply Veet, a perfumed, velvety cream—direct from the tube. After a few moments, rinse it off and the hair is gone as if by magic, leaving the skin soft, smooth and white. Satisfactory results guaranteed or money refunded. Try Veet to-day. 1/6 at all chemists.

Twenty 10-guinea Evening Dresses free. Ask your chemist for particulars of simple competition.

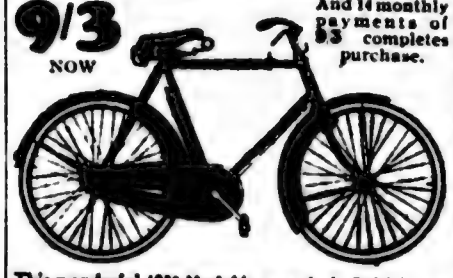
Free Trial.—Sample size in plain wrapper by post 6d. in stamps, Dae Health Laboratories, Ltd., (Dept. 302K) 68, Bolsover Street, London, W.1.

SELFRIDGE'S

CHROMIUM PLATED TOURIST CYCLE

9/3 NOW

And 14 monthly payments of 9/3 completes purchase.



This wonderful 1930 Model is an entirely British product—British made and is therefore of thoroughly reliable quality. It is excellently finished and of the very latest design. All Bright Parts Chromium Plated

COMPARE THIS SPECIFICATION

DUNLOP ROADSTER TYRES.	**STURMEY** ARCHER 3-SPEED.
DUNLOP WATERPROOF SADDLE.	**OILBATH** GEAR CASE.
RENOLD Half-inch PITCH CHAIN.	**VALANCED** MUDGUARDS.

CASH PRICE **£5.19.6** GUARANTEED 50 YEARS.

WOMEN'S MODEL **£6.5.0** 9/6 NOW and 14 payments of 9/6

Send at once for Illustrated List to Dept. J.B.

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD., OXFORD ST. LONDON.

AGE 16 TO 45

I WANT YOU.

LET ME BE YOUR FATHER.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND MOST PROGRESSIVE CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE IN THE WORLD.

I want you to realise that I have helped thousands of people to qualify and obtain good positions. Our great connection brings us in touch with all the big employers; therefore, although we do not undertake the work of an employment agency, we certainly do know where the demand exceeds the supply. If you think you are in a rut, or if advancement seems slow, write to me telling me your age, past experience, present employment, and anything else that may help, and I will tell you what chances there are, if they are suitable for you, and if so, how you may attain your objective.

IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENQUIRE.

We have full particulars in connection with any of the following courses; or special courses can be combined to meet all requirements. We specialise in preparation for all examinations, most moderate fees, payable monthly.

COMMERCIAL.
Accountancy
Advert. Writing
Salesmanship
Army Certifct. Courses
Auctioneering and Estate Agency
Auditing
Banking
Book-keeping
Civil Service
College of Preceptors
Commercial Arithmetic
Commercial Law
Company Law
Costing
Economics
English and French
Executorship Law
Foreign Exchange
General Education
Modern Business Methods

COMMERCIAL—Con.
Police Entrance and Promotion Courses
Secretaryship
Shorthand
Workshop Organisation

INSURANCE.
Exams. for Agents and Officials, F.C.I.I. Motor, Fire, Life, Marine, Employers' Liability
Auctioneers F.A.I.P.A.

TECHNICAL.
Teacher of Handicrafts
Applied Mechanics
Architectural Drawing
Building Construction
Clerk of Works' Duties
Boiler Engineering
Boiler Making
Chemistry
Civil Engineering
Concrete and Steel
Draughtsmanship

TECHNICAL—Con.
Electrical Engineering
Practical Mechanical Engineering
Engineering Costing, Quantities and Specifications
Foundry Work
Heat Engines
Heating, Ventilating and Lighting
Internal Combustion Engines
Marine Eng. B.O.T.
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Motor Engineering
Naval Architecture
Pattern Making
Post Office Examinations
Costing and Estimating
Builders' Quantities
Road Making and Maintenance

TECHNICAL—Con.
Sanitation
Shipbuilding
Structural Engineering
Surveying and Levelling
Surveyors of Works, R.E.
Telegraphy and Telephony
Town Planning
Transport A.M.Inst.T.
Wireless Telegraphy
Works Managers' Course

MINING.
Fireman's Exam.
2nd Class Mine Manager
1st Class Mine Manager
H.M. Inspector
Mining Elect. Engineer A.M.E.E.
Mining Mech. Engineer
Mine Surveyor

WE TEACH BY POST IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Also Ask for Our New Book (FREE OF CHARGE).

THE HUMAN MACHINE

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

Note Address Carefully:—

The BENNETT COLLEGE, Ltd., Dept. 31, SHEFFIELD.

The Bennett College ESTAB. 1900 SHEFFIELD DEPT. 31.

YOU CAN LOOK TEN YEARS YOUNGER

THAN YOU REALLY ARE

Vienna Medical Professors make Amazing Discovery

£1,000 GUARANTEE.

NO MORE WRINKLES

It has now been proved that wrinkles and sagging facial muscles are caused by under-nourishment of the skin. Eminent physicians and scientists have discovered that the skin can absorb, through its millions of pores, certain specially prepared foods which are transformed by the blood into living cells and tissues. In this way, the skin may be quickly rejuvenated, wrinkles made to disappear, and a faded-looking complexion become fresh and youthful. Women of 50 may

easily look 30 and obtain complexion that will be the admiration and envy of many a young girl. The best diet-menu is fresh cream and pressed olive oil combined with emulsified yolk and vegetable extracts. These can now be obtained in Crème Tokalon Skinfood Rose Colour which is guaranteed under a forfeit of £1,000 to contain highly nourishing food ingredients which great specialists say your skin must have to keep it fresh, firm and free from wrinkles. Made in Paris, it is enjoying tremendous popularity in France, and is now offered to British women. It will clear and revive your skin almost beyond belief, even in one night. It is guaranteed to give you a new and beautiful complexion in 28 days or your money will be refunded. Crème Tokalon Skinfoods:—Rose Colour, for night use, 1/3; White (Vanishing, non-greasy) 1/-. Ask for them by the full name.

INDUSTRIAL MAGNATE'S Weedy Scheme

WEEKLY INFORMATIONS FROM

Sir Wyndham Childs

A YEAR or so ago, when stagnation in the British cotton industry had brought ruin to thousands, hope was renewed for many by a magnate who announced that he had a scheme of salvation.

This would provide employment for the thousands of skilled workers now idle.

This magnate—I may as well introduce him to you at once—is Doctor Charles Jerome Hedley-Thornton, of Windsor House, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

I do not suppose any other cotton-king has ever been at so much pains to garnish a commercial project with erudition.

The bird's-nest

Tracing the use of cotton back to the days of Solomon, he tells how Herodotus, the Greek father of history, who lived 400 years B.C., "spoke of it"; how the mummy wrappings of the Pharaohs were of cotton; how the Roman philosopher Pliny "esteemed it"; and how, years before Columbus discovered America, the Moors brought cotton to Spain.

That is all very interesting and instructive, I admit, but hardly as interesting as the statement that it has been left to Doctor Hedley-Thornton to introduce "artificial cotton" which, he asserts, can be grown anywhere and transformed into an excellent substitute for real cotton.

Dr. Hedley-Thornton is not the actual discoverer of "artificial cotton," but he knows the two unnamed scientists to whom this credit must be accorded, and he has a colourful tale to unfold about them.

During a mining-research expedition in South America, it seems, these two scientists discovered a bird's-nest constructed of such a strange fibre that they were "inspired" to make experiments.

Never, the doctor declares, have two men had a more laborious and discouraging task than these two scientists essayed in deriving from that bird's-nest the secret of a cotton-substitute.

Victory!

For nine years they toiled, at the price of their leisure and means, carrying out all tests possible in their primitive surroundings.

Now they have triumphed, and, as I say, it is left to Dr. Hedley-Thornton—who, notwithstanding the passage of the years, is able to reproduce a remarkable photograph of the actual bird's-nest—to turn their discovery to commercial account.

Of course, nothing can be done without capital, which explains why the doctor has lately inserted a series of advertisements in the Press.

Some of these have announced that an important company, with ramifications all over the world, has vacancies of an administrative character, with splendid opportunities for men with money to invest.

Thornton's brochure contained this picture of an experimental "cotton" patch in Essex

One applicant who responded received a communication from a concern possessing the arresting title of the English Artificial Cotton Production and Marketing Corporation, Ltd., inviting him to call.

At a subsequent interview with Dr. C. J. Hedley-Thornton at the company's offices in Victoria Street, he was regaled with a most verbose account of the future prospects, and was informed that half a dozen or so "selected" men were required and would be specially trained by him.

Each "selected" man would be required to pay a "premium" of £1,000, which would be returnable by agreement, and a salary of £500 a year would be paid to start with.

Sir Wyndham strongly objects—

Although greatly impressed by Dr. Hedley-Thornton's manner, the enquirer wisely obtained legal advice before signing the agreement handed to him, which, I am glad to say, ended the matter as far as he was concerned.

I have never seen a more amazing agreement in my life.

It was not, as might be expected, drawn up between the investor and the high-sounding corporation secured by any assets the concern might possess, but simply between himself and Dr. Hedley-Thornton personally.

In plainer words, this farcical document implied that the £1,000 was to go to Dr. Hedley-Thornton direct against a renewal bill of exchange.

All investment-with-employment agreements—even when something in the nature of shares is given as security—are always frowned upon by the courts, and I could scarcely believe my eyes when I read a most extraordinary clause in this document.

It compelled the employee to forfeit to "his principal" the whole of the £1,000 should he commit "a breach of any of his undertakings."

Although this man escaped, an investigation into the affairs of Dr. Hedley-Thornton shows that several other men have entered into arrangements of this sort, and handed over their money to this artificial-cotton pioneer.

As the aggregate sum involved now runs into many thousands of pounds, I can only express the hope that all the rosy things the doctor prophesies so enthusiastically about the future of his venture will come true.

One or two discoveries of my department make me very dubious however.

Why premiums?

In the first place, why, if the position is as sound as he avers, should he find it necessary to obtain "premiums" from employees at all?

Any insurance company will issue a fidelity-guarantee bond at moderate terms.

Secondly, the financial position of Dr. Hedley-Thornton is not very encouraging, for only last November a bill of sale for £430 was actually registered against him personally.

Furthermore, that reprehensible firm of "business agents," Price, Davies and Co., which has recently been criticised in these columns for putting investors in touch with dubious companies on commission terms, has been employed by Dr. Hedley-Thornton to secure men with £1,000 "premiums."

It is significant that this firm and the doctor are now quarrelling between themselves.

Price, Davies and Co. wrote to one applicant, who had answered an advertisement issued on behalf of "an important British company with huge commercial interests" and calling for an employee with £1,000, a most remarkable letter.

Ten years ahead

It said that the company—which turned out to be the English Artificial Cotton Production and Marketing Corporation, Ltd.—had an output booked up for the next ten years, and was an important company, with immense interests in Spain, Florida and Egypt.

When I say that this high-sounding corporation is an insignificant flotation of recent birth, with a meagre nominal capital of £100—of which until recently only 2s. had been subscribed in cash—one may well wonder how it proposes to carry out the ambitious programme outlined by Dr. Hedley-Thornton.

Officials in London made enquiries about Dr. Hedley-Thornton's scheme

Dr. Hedley-Thornton recently made a prolonged visit to America, and, in Press interviews, stated that he proposed to form an American company to develop his scheme.

"I am not seeking financial backing," he said; "in fact, I turned down a five-million dollar financing offer shortly after I arrived."

In view of the manner in which he has been seeking capital in England, this statement is decidedly interesting.

Some time ago American officials in London made enquiries about him.

Obtaining a specimen piece of fibre from the doctor, these American officials had it specially analysed at the Royal Botanical Institute at Kew, with the result that it was claimed by experts to be a common milk-weed, called "asclepias."

Dr. Hedley-Thornton has been concerned with other companies of an unsuccessful character.

In one case he was a director of a certain company in connection with which several thousand pounds were invested by a gentleman with business interests in Germany.

A solicitor finally compelled the doctor to sign an agreement under which he undertook to repay most of the cash by a series of bills.

Troubled days

For a time the payments were kept up, but as he finally defaulted, an action was brought and judgment obtained against him.

He was faced with bankruptcy, and induced another man to issue bills on his behalf to prevent unpleasant publicity coming at a time when he was so prominently engaged in his "artificial" cotton campaign.

There may be possibilities in this "artificial" cotton fibre. If there are, why doesn't Dr. C. J. Hedley-Thornton approach the public in the proper way for financial support?

Why, indeed, does he not go to the British Government for aid?

I strongly object to the manner in which he has been seeking to raise funds from pupil-employees, and advise everybody to ignore his appeals until they are supported by documentary evidence embodying expert opinions as to the prospects of this great "discovery."

HELP YOURSELF

to as many of these valuable **FREE GIFTS** as you like

GRAMOPHONES AND RECORDS
CUTLERY, LINEN
SILK STOCKINGS
SEWING MACHINES
and hundreds of other useful presents

ALL FREE TO USERS OF WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER NUBOLIC SOAP OR PEP

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER makes light work of all washing and household cleaning. Being absolutely pure it washes clothes safely and helps them to wear much longer. The best and most economical of all general-purpose soaps.

NUBOLIC SOAP washes, purifies and disinfects. It is excellent for the children's toilet, and helps to shield them from the dangers of infection.

PEP is the *new* Watson product—an efficient cleanser in fine powder form for washing everything.

Send this Coupon TO-DAY for your copy of the FREE Illustrated Gift List!

JOSEPH WATSON & SONS LTD.
DEPT. (42), LEEDS
Please send copy of the FREE Illustrated Gift List
Name.....
Address.....
.....
Write in block letters and put 1d stamp only on the envelope (unsealed)

MC10-89A

PLAYER'S "DIGGER" SHAG

also

DIGGER HONEY DEW
DIGGER CUT PLUG
DIGGER FLAKE
DIGGER MIXTURE

7½d. PER OUNCE

3¾d. PER HALF OUNCE

The Largest Sale of any Empire Grown Tobacco

The DEVIL in the MACHINE

by A. G. GARDINER

The Robot will crush us, unless—

SPRING is here, and still the unemployment figures rise. Last week they exceeded by nearly half a million those of March of last year, and reached a level only a little below the high-water mark of 1921-22. Taken alone, the fact is disheartening.

But it must not be taken alone. It must be taken in connection with other facts which are dealt with in the leading article on page 19, and which show that, so far as the trade of the country is concerned, the position is not so bad as the barometer of unemployment suggests.

The increase also is in a sense misleading. It is due to the coming into operation of the new Unemployment Insurance Act and the registration of new claimants whose claims have yet to be established.

Clumsy surgery

But whatever allowance is made, the picture is sufficiently gloomy.

Unemployment has not been conquered, and whether the Government generally and Mr. Thomas in particular are to blame or not, they will have to bear the blame.

Personally, I believe the disease is beyond the immediate cure of any Government or of any Minister. It is certainly beyond the surgery of such clumsy expedients as those proposed by Sir Oswald Mosley.

I do not mean by this that the disease is incurable. I mean that it is part of the world malaise that will only yield to time and wise statesmanship.

It is necessary to see this great matter in perspective.

We are so engaged with our own anxieties that we are apt to think that they are peculiar to us. They are not. The whole world is in trouble with us, and by comparison we are in far happier case than most.

German unemployment is at least as serious as our own, and the standard of wages is much lower than our own.

The same tale

Even the United States, with all its wealth and appearance of prosperity, has a degree of unemployment not less than ours. In the debates in Congress the lowest estimate has been four millions, and it has been put as high as six millions.

The same story comes from all our Dominions overseas.

The catastrophic fall in the price of commodities has beggared South Africa and Australia. Wool, for example, has slumped to half its value, and even at that price the growers cannot sell.

Brazil is in desperate straits because the bottom has fallen out of the coffee market, and the Argentine is hit by the collapse of the price of grain.

World-production of commodities has overtaken consumption, and the misfortunes of the wheat-grower of the Argentine and the wool-grower of Australia react on us.

They cannot sell this produce at a profit, and therefore they cannot buy our manufactures from us.

In addition, Russia is pretty well off the map of things, and India suffers in consequence from the loss of the greatest customer for its teas, just as Brazil suffers from the fact that its best client, Germany, has to content itself with substitutes for coffee.

And so the vicious circle goes round, the distress of one country impoverishing another.

And, like simpletons, we only make the vicious circle tighter and more strangling by resorting to tariffs. It is like calling in Beelzebub to cast out Satan.

World-trade is suffering from under-consumption: let us cure this by raising the tariff-walls higher so that we consume less!

Playing havoc

Nor must we overlook another cause of the general ailment. The marvellous developments of industry during and since the war, especially in the shape of mass-production, have played havoc with labour.

We are, temporarily at least, the victims of the machine we have created. You cannot, for example, turn out motor-cars like sausages from a machine without creating a glut and having serious reactions upon the labour market.

This enormous increase in productive capacity by mechanical processes is a blessing that carries a bane.

The remedy for the bane is not to destroy the machine and revert, as Mr. Gandhi would have us do, to weaving our own cloth at home and making our own clothes. That is mere silliness.

We have to adjust ourselves to the new conditions, and make the machine give up its blessings of "cheap and plenty" without imposing on us its accompanying alloy of unemployment.

We shall do this; but in all these great transitions there is the element that the economists call the "time-lag." A new invention, a new machine, a new idea suddenly makes a whole industrial method obsolete.

For a time everything is in chaos and disorder within the industry. There are a thousand adjustments to be made before employment is reconciled to the new conditions. This is the "time-lag."

We are in the midst of that "lag" in a multitude of directions. And when I say "we" I do not mean this country alone, but all highly industrialised countries, especially the United States, where the reconstruction of industry is more advanced even than here.

There, by the way, they have nothing comparable with the national unemployment insurance system of this country, which, with all its faults, is enabling us to navigate the rapids and weather the storm.

I think we shall weather it and come out into smooth seas and fair skies with as little permanent damage as any nation.

We should come out of it sooner if we could persuade the world that the cure for over-production is increased consumption, and that the most fatal obstacle to increased consumption is tariffs, which in obstructing free exchange make things dear and consumption consequently less.

"Unfortunately," as the *Spectator* sadly remarks, "*homo sapiens* has not become sufficiently sapient to undertake an enterprise of such immense common-sense."

But while we are waiting for that wisdom to come, other influences will be at work to correct the conditions that are at present upsetting the world and creating unemployment.

The present disparity between the price of commodities and the cost of production will soon readjust itself.

It will be a painful process, for wages in certain competitive industries are bound to yield to the economic facts of the world.

And in this connection it must be borne in mind that high wages in the sheltered industries are one of the direct causes of low wages in the competitive industries.

The municipal dustman's £4 a week is got at the expense of the skilled engineer's 52s. 6d.

It will pass

For high wages in sheltered industries mean high rates, high taxes, high cost of production, and failure to compete in the world market.

And though the process of rationalisation leads temporarily to displacement of labour, that phase will soon pass, and the benefits of efficiency will be seen in increased trade, increased employment and increased consumption.

Consumption! Consumption! Consumption! That is the cure for bad trade and unemployment.

The Best Helpers

Homely Wisdom—

by CANON R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THERE comes a time in the life of nearly every man or woman when there seems no future and one becomes utterly weary of the present.

It seldom comes in youth, though not unknown thereto. For many people quite the hardest period of life is when they are young. But youth can more easily rise superior to disappointment and defeat than age can.

It is when a person begins to get on in years that he or she has most difficulty in regaining hopefulness after a series of shocks and harassments.

The blood runs slower then; one knows better what life is like, and learns not to expect too much from it; the circle of those we love and trust is apt to become smaller through the operation of change and death.

One has to be careful, as the night draws on and the decline of our powers becomes apparent, not to give way to habitual sadness and a wish to be gone.

I WRITE these words because I have just received a letter from a friend much older than myself, which tells me how much he misses me, and how useless and meaningless his life now appears to be. He wishes he could have done with it.

The reason he misses me is that I am one of the very few intimate friends he has left, and he has had so many griefs and endured so many hard blows of fate that I can quite understand his disenchantment with his present lot and his shrinking from expecting anything better.

Yet he is naturally one of the cheeriest and kindest of companions. There is nothing he would not do for those he loves, and he is capable of any sacrifice for a cause in which he truly believes.

I have replied to his letter saying that he has a chance now of being a better helper than he has ever been, but by what he is rather than by anything he says or does. The best of the world's helpers are of this kind.

That noble-hearted champion of the common people, John Bright, suffered from ill-health in his declining years, and was often depressed and did not care to see company.

BUT when he stayed at Llandudno he used to like to be lifted on to a pony and taken to visit a poor woman who had been bedridden for twenty years, and was so crippled in her joints that she could move nothing but her head.

He said her beauty of spirit under such painful conditions was the best moral tonic he could possibly have had. He always came away from her cottage-door encouraged and uplifted.

Life is not ended for any of us while opportunity remains for breathing new hope into an anxious mind, or showing sympathy with the sorrow-stricken, or setting an example of patience and steadfastness in a trying hour.

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

CADBURY'S REDUCED PRICES

½ lb.
MILK CHOCOLATE
NOW
10½d

½ lb.
BOURNVILLE CHOCOLATE
NOW
10d

OTHER REDUCTIONS

½ lb. BOURNVILLE FRUIT CHOCOLATE	now 10d.	½ lb. HOLIDAY (WITH ALMONDS AND RAISINS) CHOC.	now 10½d.
½ lb. „ FRUIT & NUT „	„ 10d.	½ lb. MILK FRUIT & NUT CHOCOLATE	„ 10½d.
½ lb. MEXICAN CHOCOLATE	„ 10d.	½ lb. MILK BRAZIL NUT CHOCOLATE	„ 1/1
½ lb. MILK FRUIT CHOCOLATE	„ 10d.		

X SAME QUALITY & WEIGHT AS BEFORE X

A Breather for the Profiteer

by E. Roffe Thompson

Mr. Wilfrid Greene, K.C

Mr. A. G. Walkden, M.P.

Mr. J. E. Singleton, K.C.

HERE are three members of the Price-fixing Enquiry Committee. Theirs is a pigeon-hole job

CYNICS have often remarked that the less a man knows about something the readier he is to write a book about it. Governments seem to be incurably afflicted with the same sort of kink.

The less they intend to do, the readier they are to appoint committees and commissions to tell them how to do it.

Long ago we were promised a powerful Consumers Council to take the place of the powerless Food Council; and, once it was established, it was going after the food-robbers and the parasites and the profiteers—and, my word!

Once it got after them there was going to be such a clean-up as never was.

Where is it? There are food-robbers round every corner. There is organised banditry among the gentlemen who make a fat living by skimming the cream off other people's milk—but there is no Consumers' Council.

There is no longer any talk of one.

What has emerged so far from the torpid depths of Whitehall is a committee to consider practices which result in withholding from retail traders goods in which they wish to deal, or which prevent the resale of such supplies except on conditions imposed by the suppliers.

Never any jam

This committee is to report whether such practices are detrimental to the public interest, and, if so, what alterations in the existing law are necessary to prevent their continuance.

"It's very good jam," said the Queen in the Great Dream Book.

"Well, I don't want any to-day, at any rate."

"You couldn't have it if you did want it," the Queen said. "The rule is jam to-morrow and jam yesterday—but never jam to-day."

It was going to be "jam to-morrow" as far back as six years ago, when the Linlithgow Committee reported.

The committee did its job well. It denounced the parasitical middleman in outspoken language. It showed exactly who the robbers were and how and why they should be eliminated. And nothing was done.

Nothing has been done to this day—except apparently that we are now going to "enquire" all over again.

What could be more pertinent than these remarks? "We have instanced unjustifiable distributive charges and we have recorded our view that individual traders and groups of traders are still making higher profits than are warranted by the services they perform These profits should be reduced. . . .

Meat mystery

"In some trades there are now too many profit-making agencies engaged in the process of distribution. . . .

"Taken as a whole, distributive costs are a far heavier burden than society will permanently consent to bear."

But the Linlithgow Committee went even further. It roundly condemned a good many tricks of the distributive trade as "illegal practices." Why, then, have they not been stopped?

Even earlier, a Royal Commission on Food Prices, presided over by Sir Auckland Geddes, confessed itself baffled by the mystery of how meat prices are fixed at Smithfield for the whole country.

If it was a mystery then, it is one still. It is more than time it was cleared up.

If there is one outstanding thing about the food-robbers it is their brazen impudence.

The Linlithgow Committee sent out 8,000 questionnaires to firms asking about retail expenses and profits.

It received 115 replies!

The bakers ignore the requests of the Food Council; the dairymen flout even the Board of Trade itself. What chance has the helpless and unorganised consumer?

At least six—and often more—people take a picking between the grower of vegetables and fruit and the consumer; at least eight people take a picking between the tea plantation and the teapot.

There are several dirty hands in the sugar-basin, at least half a dozen greedy fingers in the meat market, and a shameless system of exploitation in the fishing industry.

The whole system by which we attempt to supply ourselves with the necessities of life is not so much a system as a chaotic muddle

Where it is not a muddle it is a cynical gamble. Where it is not a gamble it is a conscienceless and well-organised system of pocket-picking.

How much longer is the Government going to allow it all to go on in the face of the evidence produced by repeated enquiries and the evidence that exists to-day in every shop-window?

Public apprehension about the food-robbers which became a dismal certainty during the war remains a certainty to-day.

Just tickles them

It will not be allayed until the State arms itself with all the powers necessary to deal with the anti-social actions of monopolies, trusts and food combines.

We have seen several puerile attempts at trust-tickling in the last few years; what we are still waiting for is some really robust "trust-busting."

It is astonishing that we should so complacently continue to allow the middleman to tamper with our food supplies. Ill-health and disease, want and actual starvation, are the tragic results of our apathy.

There is no lack of food; there should be no lack of cheap food. Nor will there be as soon as we eliminate from our food supplies the useless middlemen who swarm round them in order to batten on the needs of their fellows.

But, even if by some miracle the Government summons up sufficient courage to tackle these evil birds of prey, the problem is only half solved.

Waste is as great a robber as the profiteer—and waste exists in the food business to an almost unbelievable extent.

Of two criminals—

Waste of actual foodstuffs, wasteful uneconomic marketing methods, overlapping and needlessly competitive marketing agencies—all these are tentacles of the octopus that will have to be tackled and slain by any Government and any system of society that wishes to see the consumer freed from the dread of want and the spectre of semi-starvation.

It is a strange anomaly that we send to penal servitude a man who tampers with corporation stock, but make no move against the man who keeps good, pure food from the plates of little children.

It is stranger still that the politicians not infrequently invent reasons for loading such men with honours.

Yet I have my own ideas as to who is the bigger criminal of the two.

I should like to see every voter sit down now and write a letter to Mr. William Graham, President of the Board of Trade, asking him categorically just when that Consumers' Council is coming into being.

Even Whitehall would see the force of millions of letters arriving from a deluded and disappointed electorate.

If every reader of John Bull did it, I fancy we should not have long to wait.

The Human Machine

Gift *from the* Gods

"I HAVE no present intention of adding anything to the Ten Commandments," said an American writer the other day; "but if I do decide to supplement the work of my friend Moses, I shall consider this one: 'Thou shalt not take thyself too seriously.'"

A real sense of humour is in very truth a precious gift of the gods. It has saved many a man from despair and lightened many a load that might otherwise have proved an insupportable burden.

No one was ever any the worse for a touch of cynicism in his relations with life. Fate is a jester: we might as well recognise this and be willing sometimes to jest with Fate.

If things go awry, a smile is a much better tonic than tears. Laughter is a greater force than cursing.

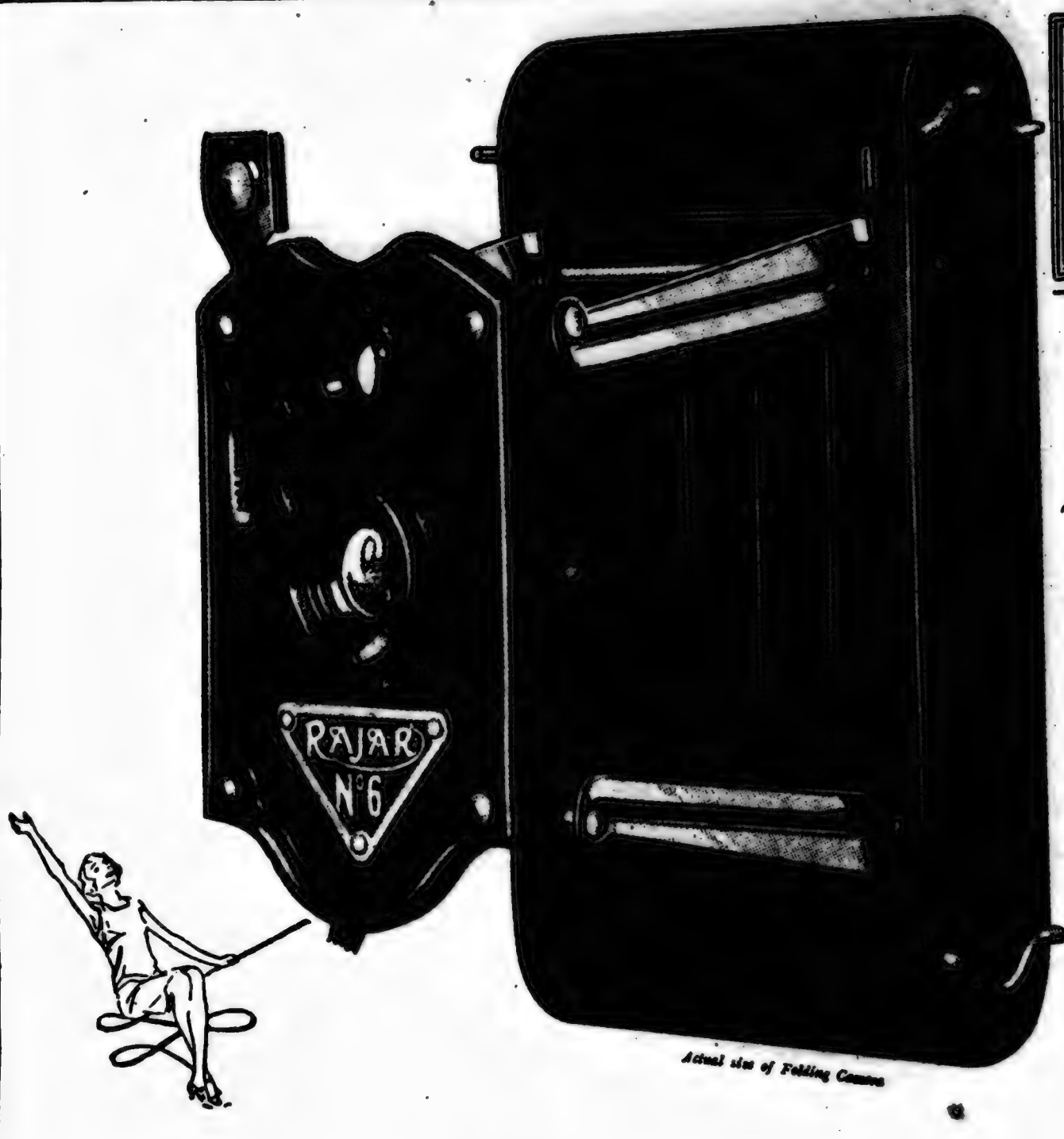
Never be afraid to join in if the laugh goes against you. The ability to poke fun at ourselves is peculiarly English. No other nation can laugh at itself. They all laugh at other nations. That is why they find English humour so difficult to understand.

It is also why, all through history, they have found us so difficult to "down." A man or a nation with a real sense of humour never knows final defeat. A setback is all part of the game.

Take yourself seriously by all means—but not too seriously. Other people have problems besides you. There are other difficulties in the world besides yours. There are other points of view.

You're not the only person on earth.

People without a sense of humour would do well to acquire one. If they only knew it, they're the most humorous things in the world to other people.



Actual size of Folding Camera

★ The Purest Virginian Tobaccos make B.D.V's as good as the best non-coupon cigarettes

ONLY 200 COUPONS

Spring's coming! Long, sunny days lie ahead. Crowded with happy moments. *Keep* those moments. For ever! Clearly, perfectly, pro essionally recorded with this fine all-British R•jar Folding Camera. Worth two guineas. But FREE to you! FREE... for only 200 B.D.V. coupons. No more. Change *now*. It's yours!

SPECIFICATION: Typ- used by Press Photographers. Size 6¼ x 3¼ x 1¼. Handsome finish. All metal parts plated. Back detachable. Spo la loaded i: daylight with case. Image 3¼ x 2¼. Vertical and horizontal view finder. Time and instantaneous shutter. Fine Meniscus lens giv'ng pictures, sha:p, capable of perfect enlargement. Made by Rajar.

SELO FILMS (No. 6) to fit this Camera **25 COUPONS**
RAJAR BOX CAMERA.....100 COUPONS
RAJAR CAMERA CASE (For Box).....**60 COUPONS**
(For Folding) **70 COUPONS**

GET THE GIFT BOOK 100 pages with 375 gifts and five free coupons. Write to-day for your free copy. Send coupons by registered post to Godfrey Phillips Ltd. (Gift Dept. J.B.), 112, Commercial St., London, E.1

B.D.V.—as good as the best non-coupon cigarettes

10 for 6d. — 20 for 11½d. — Plain or CORK Tips
COUPONS IN EVERY PACKET OF B.D.V. TOBACCO 11d. per oz.

Change to-day to B.D.V. & get this Folding Camera FREE

Without Fear or Favour

A Big Cat OUT OF the Bag

IT is time somebody muzzled the Dismal Desmonds whose continual whimpering is calculated to give other countries the impression that we are down and out, and finished as a great industrial nation.

We are not.

We have half a million more people *working* than we had five years ago, although there are over three hundred thousand more unemployed.

Our national production is more than 11 per cent. higher. The cargoes carried by our ships are well in excess of what they were.

The output of our shipbuilding yards is higher. Our railway traffic is improving, especially in the transportation of merchandise.

These are facts, and they supply a much-needed corrective to the defeatism of those whose policy is to make it difficult for the Chancellor of the Exchequer to find the money for social services and for the working-man to get something extra in his pay-envelope.

Take no excuses

WE do not suggest that everything in the industrial garden is lovely. We still have a million and a half unemployed.

We have coalfields going derelict. We have mills and factories crumbling and machinery rusting. We have vast expanses of land in idleness that ought to be yielding wealth for the nation and food for the people.

We can tolerate no excuses from political and industrial leaders who do not strive hard to wed the labour power of our big unemployed army to the vast resources that are at present going to waste.

Whilst we would be fools to shut our eyes to the magnitude of the task that confronts the nation, we must not ignore the other side of the question.

Take unemployment: Figures compiled by the Ministry of Labour show that in July, 1924, we had 10,179,000 insured men and women *in work*.

By January of this year that figure had risen to 10,676,000. We have 497,000 more people in work than we had five and a half years ago.

Official figures from the Board of Trade prove that there has been a corresponding increase in the productiveness of industry.

In 1924 the index figure of our national production was 100.

In 1929 it was 111.6. In the five years our workshops have increased their output by 11½ per cent.

All healthier

IRON and steel manufactures are up by 14 per cent., non-ferrous metals by 20½ per cent., engineering and shipbuilding by nearly 21 per cent., and chemical and allied trades by 12½ per cent.

Food, drink and tobacco manufactures are up by 6 per cent., and gas and electricity by 35½ per cent.

Gas and electricity, to a great extent, are the arteries and nerves that carry energy and power to our industries.

You would not expect to find a 35½ per cent. increase in production there if industry was in such a bad way as the pessimists try to make out.

There are a few industrial groups which show a slight falling-off. Coal is down by 3.4 per cent., textiles and leather and boots by 1½ per cent., though coal is getting into its stride again, its exports last year being 10,000,000 tons more than in the previous year.

So far as wool and cotton textiles are concerned, the outlook is still discouraging. Yet when these black patches have been set against the bright ones, our aggregate industrial production in 1929, we repeat, is still 11½ per cent. higher than it was in 1924.

Turn to exports. Here, again, the figures are official—compiled by the Board of Trade.

A good deal of misunderstanding arises over the statistics relating to this department of our national economy from the fact that allowance is not made for the changes in money values and market prices.

Let us assume, for example, that exports for a certain period are down by £1,000,000. During the same period, money values may have gone down by a much greater percentage. Exports, though slightly decreased in nominal value, may actually represent a huge increase in volume.

Take off that Mask of Pessimism!

Yes—even coal

TO arrive at the real truth about exports it is safer to deal with volume than with money values. Board of Trade experts have already done this. Here is a quotation from statistics that they issue for certain purposes:

"The volume of British exports was 8.3 greater in 1929 than in 1924 . . . The quantity of coal exported nearly reached that of 1924, and was 20 per cent. greater than in 1928.... In the chemicals group exports were 36 per cent. more than in 1924. . . .

"Exports of textiles were above the 1924 level except in cotton and wool. . . . In the vehicles group the volume of exports was double that of 1924, while increases also occurred in the iron and steel, non-ferrous metals, and machinery groups and manufactures of wood and timber."

Taking the figures for the three broad groups into which the Board of Trade classifies our exports, we find that:

The 1929 volume of "Food, drink and tobacco" exports exceeded the 1924 volume by 19.5 per cent.

"Raw materials and articles mainly unmanufactured" exports, 1.5 per cent.

"Articles wholly or mainly manufactured" exports, 9.3 per cent.

The trade balance in our favour, struck after due account had been taken of "invisible" imports and exports (bullion, insurance, commissions, interest, etc.), has risen from £86,000,000 in 1924 to £151,000,000 in 1929.

This in spite of the pound in 1929 being worth a shilling or two more in purchasing power than in 1924, making the balance even more favourable than it appears.

Shipping figures, too, tell an encouraging story. British ships' cargoes which entered home ports increased from 36,856,130 tons in 1924, to 40,747,687 tons in 1929.

British ships that cleared from our ports increased their cargoes from 41,732,088 tons in 1924 to 40,747,687 tons in 1929.

Railway goods traffics are also very distinctly on the up-grade following their depression of 1926. During last year the goods-train revenue of the four main lines was up by £3,458,000 on the year before.

Pig-iron production last year was higher than any year since the 1920 post-war boom. Iron and steel exports were at a better rate than any year since 1913.

Shipping under construction in our yards was 33 per cent. higher than the preceding year, and we were still leading the world.

Big engineering and electrical contracts were secured in all parts of the globe, in the face of intensive foreign competition. London is still the financial centre of the world, despite the progress that has been made by New York.

Others worse off

WE are not so prosperous as we would like to be. There are a million and a half men and women whom we want to see back in the mines, mills and factories before we shall be satisfied.

But many other countries are much worse off than we are. America and Germany both have their millions of unemployed.

The facts show that *year by year we are improving our position.*

The people who talk as though we were finished as a great industrial Power are talking humbug.

Tarnish on a Gilded PARADISE

One of Society's little Riviera playgrounds—the Harbour of Cannes

THE immense gilt-framed mirrors of the Monte Carlo Casino reflect the colourful crowd that moves ever to and fro, gossiping, whispering, peering. In the gaming-rooms they are crowded around the roulette-tables.

There is the din of a score of tongues, the glitter of gems—real and false—the white sheen of the men's expansive dress-fronts, the overpowering, heady odour of strong perfumes.

This matron who sits at the gaming-table is a mother of a family probably, with a pleasant home in America or England or France—but now her face is tense with the gaming-lust and her eyes are greedy.

Beside her sits a young girl; she cannot be more than nineteen or twenty years old. The fresh bloom of her face is masked by a thick covering of paint and powder; her lips writhe nervously as she watches the fatal wheel.

Now she turns and whispers to the stout, elderly cosmopolitan who stands behind her chair. He caresses his moustache with a proprietorial air as he leers down upon her. He takes a thousand-franc note from his case and gives it to her.

Kind of fever

She places it upon the table and leans forward, tense and strained, to await the next turn of the wheel.

Over all this motley company is a spirit of unrest, of unnatural excitement. Here is no repose and no health of mind and nerves.

Even the simple tourist sightseers become infected with the agitation of the place. The fever seizes them, and they long to place a stake upon the table.

They begin to envy the bejewelled and over-dressed players who gather large piles of paper-money before them.

Outside, the moon shines lustrously down upon the Mediterranean, the tideless sea whose little waves lisp along the edges of the harbour where luxurious yachts lie at anchor.

Outside there is peace and the beauty of nature in this wonderful land.

But the land has been ravaged and spoiled by the hordes of neurotic pleasure-seekers and those who cater to their insatiable desire for ever more heightened pleasure and newer thrills.

It is no wonder that the wise rulers of Monaco have long ago decreed that no citizens of the principality shall enter the Casino to play.

If we leave the Casino and go through the gardens, we encounter the wreckage of the Riviera. There are dark, huddled forms upon the benches. They are those who have not the price of entry to the gaming-rooms.

Half the spoils

Sit beside one of them and he will ask you, in English perhaps, for a cigarette.

If you respond in a friendly way he will perhaps broach the question of a small loan, just enough to get in and to place a small stake upon the table.

He is bound to win; he has worked out a system which is infallibly certain. All he needs is fifty francs with which to start. He will repay you out of his winnings.

The worst of it is that many of these poor devils are in earnest. They actually believe in their systems, and no amount of contrary luck can break their mad faith.

They are as fanatical in their belief in the great god Chance as is the howling mullah in his prophet.

But it is not only the broken rejects of the Casino who haunt the gardens where sub-tropical flowers and verdure grow so luxuriantly.

There are also furtive salesmen here: vendors of cocaine, the drug which revives the gambler's courage and renews his confidence.

The Riviera—that famed and vaunted pleasure-ground—is the Mecca for crooks of every description. They haunt it the whole year round.

Sit down for an hour on the terrace outside a cafe in any of the boulevards in Nice. Sit there alone and look innocent and not too poor. And you will see.

A suave Russian—one of those polyglot Russians who speak a dozen languages fluently—will seat himself at your table. Soon he will open conversation with a courteous remark about the weather.

Are you on holiday? Ah, yes! well, there's no place like Nice for a real holiday.

All the advantages of a big city, he remarks, looking at you out of the corner of his cold, blue eyes. Evidently, he is a gentleman of means and leisure, and would like nothing better than to show you round, out of the sheer goodness of his heart.

You know no French and you do not know Nice, and so are grateful for this attention. He insists that you be his guest for a cocktail at an American bar.

And then another cocktail and another—if the dupe be easy and unsuspecting. Perhaps you are interested in dancing? Have you ever seen the Arab dances? So interesting!

Off they go, in a taxi, the spider and the fly, to a little workmen's bar on the outskirts of Nice, near the racecourse.

Ugly as sin

It is kept by an Algerian—an immensely fat man wearing a fez. Our Russian friend whispers a word in his ear, and the proprietor smiles juicily.

The tourist is led to a barn-like structure behind the bar. Inside, the lights are dim, shining from hanging Moorish lamps. There are gaily coloured Oriental carpets upon the walls.

On divans repose the "Oriental beauties."

They rise and, from an unseen source, vari-coloured lights play upon them as slowly they begin the Arab dance.

The bill for this entertainment, which lasts about ten minutes, is 500 francs, which the tourist pays.

The "Oriental beauties" are elderly and ugly as sin; and their dance is mechanical and lifeless.

It is all inexpressibly tawdry and artificial; but the dupe pays because he has not the courage to protest; and because the cocktails have induced in him the false merriment of alcohol.

To-morrow, he will be racked with disgust. And the suave Russian will split fifty-fifty with the Algerian host.

In the big hotels of the Riviera, on any afternoon, one may see the pleasure-seekers arriving for tea and dancing.

Languid aristocrats, and equally languid fake-aristocrats, of every nationality, are seated at the little tables or dancing on the shining floor. Tea is soon over, so as to make time for the cocktails.

There are many elegant young men here; rather over-dressed young men, too perfectly attired for words, with their hair brushed and pomaded to an incredible sleekness.

They are handsome young men, but by no means of the outdoor type, and they move with cat-like grace. They are perfectly wonderful dancers.

It is very easy to know these young men. That is what they are there for.

They do not seek as partners the younger women, but preferably attach themselves to the wealthy matrons—the American ladies whose husbands are in America working hard to provide the means for their spouses' European holiday.

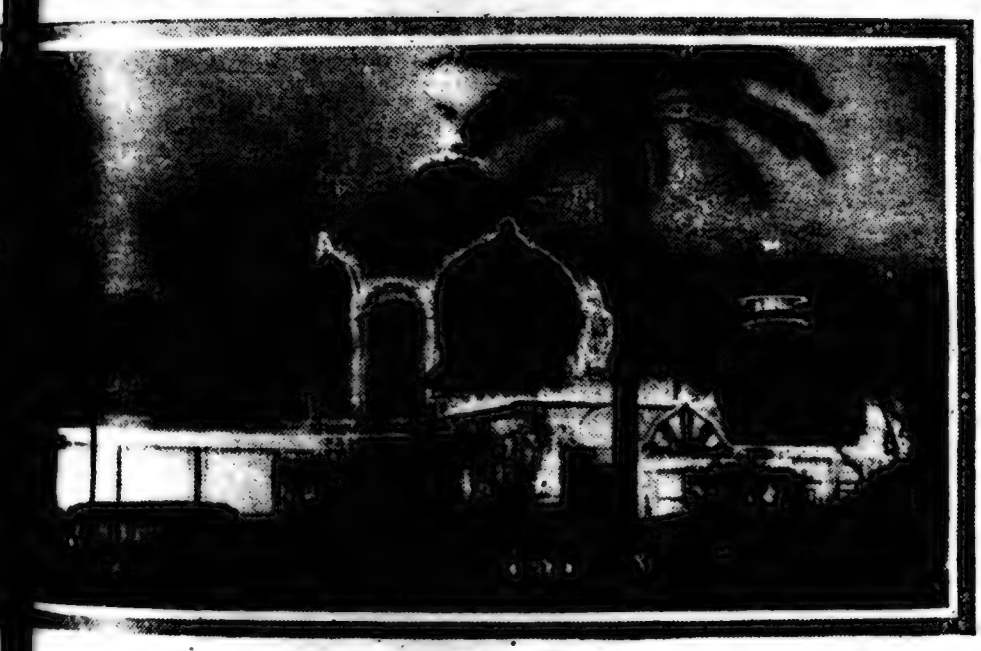
These young men are the *gigolos*, the professional male dancing-partners.

For a consideration, they will dance with the lady, drink tea exquisitely with her; bring her a cocktail with undulating grace; accompany her to the Casino or wherever else she wants to go.

They laugh at the gilded fools—sailormen in a rousing sea-chanty

The Riviera's Other Face

The film-artists depict the lure of the gaming machine



Picturesque San Remo—but there is more beauty on Britain's shore

The gambler's day begins when the promenade Casino Jetee at Nice brings out its bright lights

...re innocent joys—The beach manicurist's shop

They are decorative and agreeable companions—naturally, for it is their business.

It is astonishing how many respectable women, with too much money and too much leisure—and too little sense—will avail themselves of the mercenary companionship of these effeminate parasites.

Sometimes the young dancing men are of a superior type. These would never dream of accepting a present from the ladies whose acquaintance they make.

Oh, no, they are not *gigolos*!

These are the artistic young men who will talk pictures and music and antique furniture with the ladies whom they meet at the *thés-dansants*.

These gentlemen are in business—if one can call so artistic an enterprise a "business." They have a charming little shop where they sell French "antique" furniture and pottery, or perhaps "real Oriental" curios.

And, after an afternoon or two of flattery and plausible lying, they bundle some poor old rich woman, who ought to know better, into their smart little second-hand car and whirl her off to their shop.

There they sell her some patently fraudulent antique for a fabulous sum; or load her up with Oriental curios made in Birmingham or Lyons, for which she receives a staggering bill.

But they are much too superior socially to accept a money present, or a gold wrist-watch, as do the despised *gigolos*.

Honest corner

No one seems to go down by the old harbour in Cannes, where the humble fishermen and boatmen are sleeping in the old, tall houses, covered with broken pink and green stucco, which fringe one side of the port.

It is quiet down here; except—What is that? From lighted windows, incredibly, there sounds an old English sea-chanty.

It carries a message of health and robust merriment, so different from the forced enjoyment which frays nerves and ruins lives.

Let us investigate. Yes, we can go in.

It is the English seamen's club, a club for the convenience of the sailors who man the pleasure-yachts in the port. There are twenty or more of them, hardy, bronzed and typically English.

They know—and laugh

Sitting at rough, deal tables, drinking English ale, in chorus they roar out the old sea-songs of Britain. They are not worrying about new infallible systems for the gaming-tables.

It's a fool's game, they will tell you; the cards are stacked against you and the bank is bound to win.

There is a faint note of contempt in their tone when they discuss the crazy follies of the "smart folk."

Half-way down the cliff, right under the ornate wedding-cake Casino at Monte Carlo, is a little tavern. It is a quite ordinary place, such as workmen and honest small shopkepers use when they want a cup of coffee or a glass of wine.

This place is frequented by the more humble employees of the Casino, the waiters and doormen and pages.

They rest here—sometimes for a brief quarter of an hour—and chat. And you should make friends with them and hear their tales.

Such tales of madness and despair, of disease and suicide and ruined youth. Here you can hear of the grim harvest of wasted lives and fortunes which the Riviera gathers daily and year by year.

They speak of it with a cynicism which is born of long experience, these men whose work it is to minister to the vices and lusts of the wealthy and the near-wealthy.

They are polite and obsequious up above because it is their trade, and man must live.

But if the gilded fools above could hear the withering contempt with which they are discussed below, it might bring them to their senses.

There was the young film-artist—a girl of nineteen. One really big success went to her head, and she came to the Riviera to enjoy her unaccustomed plenty.

Wrecked

At first it was just the ordinary round of dancing and cocktails and gambling.

She was exalted—poor little simpleton—at being recognised and pointed out in the gaming-rooms or at Ciro's.

She fell in with a shady crew, who apparently had plenty of money. Through them she was introduced to the dope-habit.

When her money was all gone and her jewels sold, the gang abandoned her. A nerve-twitching, half-demented wreck, she tried to commit suicide by taking an overdose of veronal. She was rescued by the servants at the hotel.

Now she is in a sanatorium, undergoing a cure; her condition has forced her to cancel a lucrative contract, and she will be unable to work for another six months.

She was lucky at that. Many who sought self-destruction succeeded in their design.

You can hear them talking thus, sitting there quietly while every few minutes a shot is heard, and a few pathetic, blood-stained feathers come floating down upon the little garden of the café.

Those are the noble sportsmen up above shooting at miserable, bewildered pigeons suddenly released from a trap.

The waiters smile contemptuously. "The little pigeons get shot and the big pigeons get plucked," they murmur.

Why do British holiday-makers seek out such places? There is no rest or healing in them; only the futile chase after tawdry pleasure which crumbles to dust.

There are smiling, British pleasure-towns by the sea where wholesome enjoyments abound, and where youth is not debauched, and where one must not be continually on guard against prowling marauders of the boulevard.

Why not Britain?

The great majority of British people who go to the Riviera go to the pleasure-cities of the coast. And thousands return disappointed.

They have been seduced by the subtle propaganda, by the false glamour which emanates from that coast, which was once beautiful, but which now is disfigured irremediably by thousands of tasteless villas, ugly hotels, flaring, gaudy casinos, and is smeared by the nauseous stain of vulgarity and vice.

Deep-down-contented—That's me—with my feet on the fender and a Manikin going good—for the mellow mild flavour of this bit of real tobacco is truly satisfying.

Manikins are just great—they will please you at once—and what's more the pleasure of a Manikin grows with the ash—the last puff is better than the first.

Try a packet to-night—You will be as delighted as I was when I bought my first packet years ago.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

GOOD VALUE
INVALID CARRIAGES
HAND PROPELLED ALSO MOTOR & ELECTRIC
SENT CARRIAGE PAID
ON APPROVAL
SEE and TEST any Garden Model AT HOME before buying. Folding Bath Chairs from 35/- carr. Paid.
Cash or Easy Terms.
LIST FREE.
The "Adjo"

A Real Life Story—by

MRS. HENRY DUDENEY

Illustrated by Norman Williams

"That's all you men know about love!" She was gently scornful. "There's your cake—"

The MIXING-Bowl

THIS story was first told to me by an old woman who, when young, had been a personal friend of the girl I have called Louisa Caffyn.

It began years ago, when Mrs. Caffyn, the pastrycook, stood in the dull room behind the shop mixing her daughter's wedding-cake. If she looked through the glass upper-half of the door, she could see the shop, with cakes, covering-cloths of pure muslin, tall jars of lollipops upon the top shelf.

Beyond the bowed window of her discreet shop was the wet street, the green grass, the fringe of drenched, old houses.

And, through the window of the room, she looked north; out into the backyard, with its high wall, its wide doors that always stood open for carts and horses and hand-barrows to come in, and with its clutter of domestic things—the rain-water butt, the hog-tub, the pots and red crocks.

So she went on mixing the cake, and presently Louisa, the bride-to-be, came in.

She sat down suddenly and said, staring wildly:

"Ted's gone to join the Army; all he cares about is soldiering. Seems that he didn't want me. Here's the letter he wrote."

She handed it over and watched her mother read it. Then she continued:

"He couldn't bear it, and that's the only reason. Coulun't bear the idea of working in the bakehouse; living on you—for that's what it meant. I don't blame him, but I'm broken-hearted."

Her mother, having read the letter, slapped it on the table.

"Soldiering, Louisa! Don't you tell me. He's gone off with Letty Brand. She's left the district, too. I wasn't going to say a word to you, but a customer came in and told me about it just now."

"Ted's a coward, for all his soldiering talk"—Louisa was firm—"but he isn't a liar. Wherever Letty's gone——"

"Wherever she's gone," Mrs. Caffyn shouted her down. "it's for wickedness. I've always known it of that girl."

Louisa rose to her feet and took up the mixing-bowl, with the brown mess, so rich and sticky, which three-parts filled it.

Then she carried it into the yard, and passionately tipped the contents into the hog-tub.

Returning triumphantly and salted with tears, to set the bowl upon the table, she heard her mother exclaim:

"Good Lord! There's waste!"

* * *

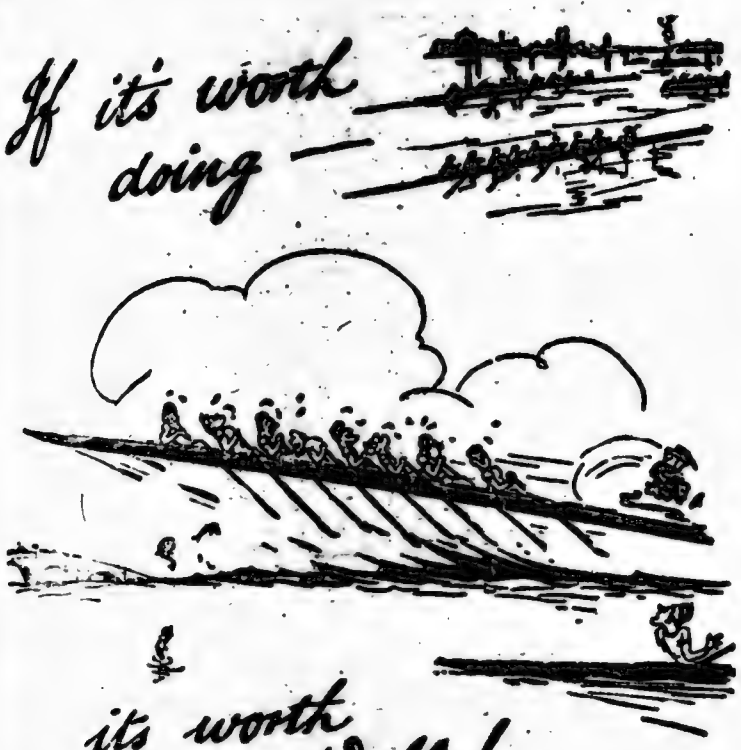
All these years, since her mother died, Louisa had kept the pastrycook's shop; with the same baker—whose place, long ago, should have been taken by Ted—to bake the tarts, custards, buns, puffs, twists, and carry them into the shop upon shallow trays.

She was now a middle-aged woman; tall and lean and dark and spry, saying little. Neighbours concluded that her heart broke when Ted Huggett ran away with Letty Brand. Everyone believed that of them—everyone except Louisa.

She would sit sewing in the snug, dull room behind the shop. She would look out into the yard and recall that day when she had tipped her wedding-cake into the hog-tub.

She would hear her mother's anguished, scandalised "Good Lord!

(*Continued on page 24*)



so — ride a

RALEIGH

THE ALL-STEEL BICYCLE

The Raleigh Cycle Co., Ld., Nottingham.

Depots and Agents Everywhere.

The call of the open road!

EASTER — the first holiday of the year is near. English countryside and scenery at their best — the urge to travel far and wide on Cycle, Motor Cycle or Car.

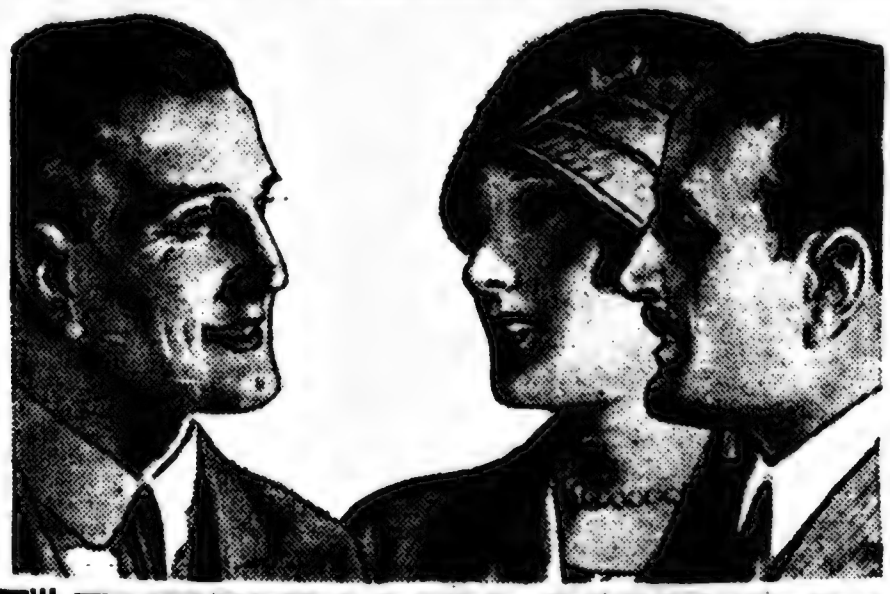
Do not mar your holiday pleasures by tyre troubles. If your tyres are worn change them now and fit Dunlop—the tyre that will give you trouble-free service and every satisfaction.

DUNLOP

The First Tyre in the World.

DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY LIMITED,
FORT DUNLOP, BIRMINGHAM.
Branches throughout the World.

C.F.H. 139



EVERYMAN'S BIRTHDAY THOUSANDS GET FREE GIFTS

When I thought of celebrating the seventh anniversary of the Everyman series of advertisements by a gift of furniture to all customers, I never realised how many would come to claim their gifts.

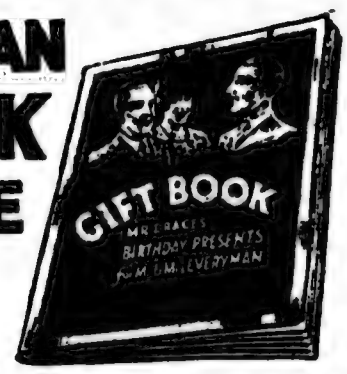
From all parts of the country people have come to shake me by the hand and receive their gifts. I thank them all and all those who have written to congratulate me on this interesting anniversary.

My gift offer still remains open. **With every order taken between now and Easter I am giving an appropriate gift.** With orders for £500 I am giving a charming overstrung piano, or a splendid complete dining-room. With orders for £250, £100, £50 and even £25 there are scores of appropriate gifts to choose from. To help my customers to make their choice, I have prepared a beautiful Gift Book showing all the Gifts.

For all customers too, the famous Drage 50 Pay Way terms for approved accounts are available. 50 Pay Way means 50 months to pay—more than 4 years credit.

10/- a month buys £25 worth of furniture
20/- a month buys £50 worth of furniture
40/- a month buys £100 worth of furniture

GET THE EVERYMAN FREE GIFT BOOK from Mr. DRAGE



COUPON Please send me the Everyman Free Gift Book and full particulars of 50 Pay Way No Deposit terms for approved accounts.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

J.B., 5.4 .....

Cut this out and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to

DRAGES LTD., 230, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.

Golden-brown flakes of Indian corn—toasted to bring out their delicate flavour and give them their crackly crispness . . . that's Post Toasties. And with sugar and milk—or cream—Post Toasties are just the most mouth-watering dish that ever appeared on the breakfast table.

Post
Double Crisp Toasties
INDIAN CORN FLAKES

Post Toasties are one of the Post Products which include Grape-Nuts, Postum and Post's Bran Flakes

Continued— # THE MIXING-BOWL *—from page 22*

There's waste!" So that there was a ghost in the room with her.

The chirp and tinkle of the bell that hung, crookedly, behind the shop-door would startle her, and often she looked wild when she emerged.

The bell rang one wet day, and she went out. A shabby man, with a straight back, stood at the counter.

He looked round and round; his eyes never kept still. She knew him at once, and said, calmly enough:

"Ted! So you've come back!"

His eyes expressed "*That* all you've got to say!"

Yet he knew what Louisa had been in the old days. Plenty of feeling—enough to frighten you. It took a long time to start her. She, as a girl, had been a slow fire, and a slow fire she was still.

All these first thoughts and feelings he was to tell her about afterwards.

SHE stood behind the counter; pale face and dull eyes; dark hair, dragged back. Looked as if she'd tipped the salt-box on that hair!

"Don't seem to have done much good for yourself," she was astringently saying. "All you've got left is your straight back."

She looked at his fine figure and loved it. Oh—but she had always loved him. And always would.

He laughed.

"A ragged shirt on it, my girl. And p'raps you'll give me a cup of tea and a couple of raspberry puffs. Out here, Louisa—for I wouldn't get much of a welcome from your mother."

As he said this he squinted craftily into the parlour behind.

"Mother died years ago," said Louisa simply.

She motioned him to the parlour, and they went in. He sat down at once by the fire, saying:

"Nothing's changed. Same old patchwork-cushion on this chair."

"You wouldn't expect change"—she was tender and calm—"with us so far from London—twelve good miles."

• • •

Louisa was mixing her wedding-cake in the room behind the shop. Ted, in the arm-chair by the fire, blinked and watched her.

Not much of a courting man! So she thought, looking up suddenly from the glazed mixing-bowl with the white stripes. He was more like an old hound worn out with a day's hunting.

"But you're my hound." She passionately left the bowl, said this, and kissed him.

AND as she kissed him, she was thinking: "I never had enough kissing in our young days, and I'm hungry for kisses now"

"Your hound!" He stared with unfriendly eyes.

"Only my thoughts, Ted. You sit there blinking, like some sleepy old dog. Don't seem like courting days. But this"—she returned to the bowl and looked in at her sticky cake—"will make it come true."

"We're too old for a courting couple, old girl."

"I'm not," she retorted. "Same age as when you went away! And it don't seem true that our banns are to be called Sunday."

"It's true and it's comfortable." He looked at her with dim fondness. "And I'm glad you don't want me—like your mother did—to stand in a hot bakehouse."

"Your puffs—if you could be taught to make 'em—would be as heavy as shot. And that's only natural in a soldier!"

She looked at him steadily as she said this.

"You don't believe about the soldiering. But I swear it's true."

"Yes, I believe it," she nodded, and went on stirring.

She moved the spoon and she looked through the window, watching the cold rain. For it was winter.

She saw a woman move cautiously between those yard-doors that always stood open. She kept close to the wall. Louisa saw the dreadful sight of a blind woman feeling her way to the house

She dug the spoon into the sticky brown mess—and it stood! She said nothing. She slipped into the yard.

"Letty!" was her amazed greeting. "So you've come back, too!"

She looked into the face, blank and worn; wicked and handsome; flooded over by that curious, estranged look of the blind.

"You've lost your sight, Letty."

"Is that you, Louisa Caffyn?"

"Yes. You've lost your sight."

Violence and torture crossed the blank face.

"Got something thrown in my eyes years ago."

"Was it a man, Letty?"

"No; a woman."

"Well, come in out of the rain."

The blind woman stopped, and her hand, never leaving the wall, picked at it.

"Have I got round by the back way?"

"Yes. Why?"

Geoffrey Williamson,

Author of "The Lovable Outlaw,"

writes Next Week's Story,

"THE FIRST FAILURE"

"Funny, that's all. The smell of baking drew me; for I'm hungry. And when you're blind, you're led by your nose or your ears."

"Did you mean to come to me, Letty?"

"I tried to come. I thought you might do something for me. I'm on the road begging, as you see."

She moved her hand, and Louisa now noticed the small basket that she carried, with white tapes and black shoe-laces and sewing-cotton wound on red reels.

So Louisa knew that—once more—she would not want a wedding-cake.

And—again—she could never say just how it happened! Did Ted lead the blind woman or did she?

THEY were all three in the snug, dull room at the back of the shop; with the doors shut and the fire burning and the mixing-bowl set carefully on a white cloth in the middle of the round, oak table.

Louisa watched Letty bend over that bowl and gratefully sniff. "Something good!" she was saying in her patient, flat voice; the voice of the blind.

"You come along upstairs, Letty," said Louisa.

These women went away. Ted, his eyes bolting and roving, could hear their feet overhead. He stood vacantly in the middle of the room until Louisa came back.

She told him in a matter-of-fact way:

"Says she can do everything for herself. I've given her some clean clothes and a dress. We're about the same size."

Her eyes had that quiet, broken-hearted glint in them. It had often touched him.

"It's true, Ted, isn't it? You never went away with her."

"I swear I didn't. I swear I went soldiering."

"What sent you soldiering?"

"Want the truth, Louisa?"

"Yes, I want it."

"I went because I loved her. Told her so, and she laughed at me. Never seen her since, till now. But I couldn't bear the thought of marrying you."

"She's a beggar, Ted."

He nodded and turned away.

"And she's blind."

He nodded again.

"You love her just the same?"

"Makes no difference," he said stubbornly.

LOUISA'S voice lifted. She was taking her last chance. Yet she had no chance—and she knew it.

"You don't know what she's been all these years?"

He winced as he answered. "I can't help that."

"And why"—her voice was louder—"should any woman throw stuff in another woman's face, unless——"

Ted stopped her.

"She'll tell *me* about that."

"Tell *you!* She's a liar. She's bad; she always was. Mother used to say so. And yet you stand there and tell me that you love her just the same."

"I do—but you'd never understand."

"*Don't* I understand!"

"Be a good soul and give her a bed to-night," he pleaded.

Louisa was scornful.

"So that you can go off with her in the morning?"

"That's a woman all over. Think I would?"

"I know you would—but you won't be asked to. You'll marry her, instead of marrying me. And there's your cake."

"Some women," he stared, "might love a man too much to give him up."

"That's all you men know about love!" She was gently scornful. "There's your cake"—she stretched her arm—"and here," nodding round the room, "is your married home. The three of us together until the last one's left."

She went and put her hands on his shoulders.

"If you and her are man and wife under my roof, then I can bear it better. I'd rather have it under my nose than working like dough in my head.

"Not to know! That's been my torture. Wonder I haven't gone mad sometimes; sitting alone in this room; thinking of you and of her.

"Asking myself questions. Shutting my eyes and seeing pictures. So you'll stay here, and I'll work to keep the two of you."

She abruptly left him, and her voice cut him like a bayonet. She changed and became common-place.

"Says she can find her way about; but I don't trust a blind woman on those old, twisty stairs. Go and find her; bring her down."

He moved instantly to the door; then hesitated.

Louisa said angrily: "Go on. Get out. I can't bear that look in your eyes; not yet."

WHEN she was alone, she went mechanically to the mixing-bowl. She stood over it, handling the spoon.

And she said to herself, with fierce tears falling:

"When you get old, you don't pitch good food into the hog-tub."

a genuine Salon Decca

The new season brings many new things, but here's the newest—the new Salon Decca *Junior* Portable. Here is a real Salon Decca model—it's easy to tell that. Hear its rich, powerful tone, note its sturdy compactness, feel its lightness, look at its handsome finish—then look at the price. . . . Did any portable gramophone ever offer such value for money?

for £2·19·6

Send for booklets describing Portable Models from £2.19.6 to £5.5 and also Cabinet Models from £12.12 to £24, with name of nearest dealer to "Decca" (Dept. 11), 1-3, Brixton Road, London, S.W.9.

You want the best cycle value you can get—

then ask your local dealer to show you the

Hercules

POPULAR S' CYCLE

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR PARTICULARS of the great HERCULES £1,000 COMPETITION

CASH PRICE **£3·19·9**

or Easy Payments

3d. per day 2/- per week

(Prices apply to England and Wales only.)

FLASHING CHROMIUM PLATING 7/6 EXTRA

The Hercules range includes Roadsters, Light Roadsters and Racers. Made by the world's largest manufacturers. Every Hercules machine is guaranteed for 50 years.

Specification includes: Tyres, Saddle and Rims by Dunlop, Hercules Hubs and Freewheel, Hercules Pedals and Brakes.

Ask your dealer for FREE Catalogue or write direct to:—

THE HERCULES CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, BRITANNIA WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

C.P.H. 197

PHONE RENT FREE

YOUR TELEPHONE RENTAL PAID FOR A YEAR.

THE Telephone in your home saves you time, worry, money and inconvenience, and places you in instant touch with your friends and all the other people who are already on the 'phone.

To call attention to the advantages and cheapness of telephone service in the home, the Telephone Development Association is offering 22 telephones RENT FREE for a year. There is nothing to guess; nothing to work out, no entrance fee and any winner who is already on the 'phone can nominate a friend.

Full details, with Free Entry Form, on receipt of stamped (1½d.) addressed envelope, or on personal application to the T.D.A. Stand (No. 150, New Empire Hall), at the Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia.

THE TELEPHONE COSTS:

NOTHING to instal
NOTHING for the calls you receive.
A PENNY for each local call you make
2/6 a WEEK for Rental, less outside London.

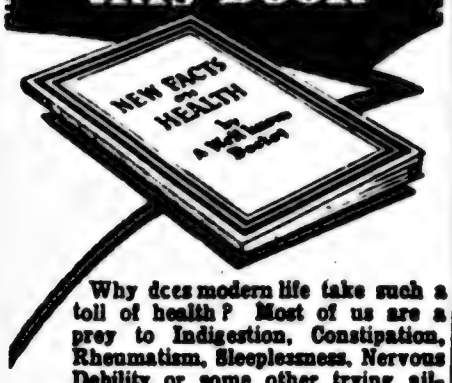
Send for Entry-Form NOW!

(enclosing 1½d. stamped addressed envelope.)

TELEPHONE DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION, 129, Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.2.

Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 6324.

Thousands find
RADIANT
HEALTH
after reading
this book



Why does modern life take such a toll of health? Most of us are a prey to Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility or some other trying ailment that keeps us below par. Why?

This invaluable book answers these questions. It shows that modern methods of preparing and cooking food remove from it *the one vitamin without which robust health is impossible*—Vitamin B.

The most powerful natural source of Vitamin B is BEMAX. A tablespoonful a day supplies all we require to nourish and revitalise the digestive, nervous and muscular systems and create vigorous health that completely *resists disease*.

Over 30,000 doctors have tested BEMAX. The consensus of medical opinion is that its use is essential to the complete physical well-being of every man, woman and child. Post the coupon below for a Free Tasting Sample of Bemax and a copy of "New Facts on Health." It has been written by a well-known Doctor and contains new information on diet of vital importance to all.

BEMAX

The most concentrated extract of Vitamin B

Obtainable from Chemists and Stores in tins containing One Month's Supply—2/6.

Coupon for Free Sample of Bemax and Booklet "New Facts on Health."

(Please write clearly in Block Capitals.)

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Cut out and post to—

VITAMINS (1928), LTD. (Dept. J.B.3),
38, Danemere Street, London, S.W.15.

SEE THE WORLD
CHEAP CONTINENTAL
HOLIDAYS

Remarkable All-in Prices. No irritating extras to pay. Really Efficient Service. As simple as a holiday at home.

Over 20,000 Booked last year.

Send coupon for illustrated programme.

W.T.A. Ltd., Dept. S., Transport House, Smith Sq., S.W.1.

The sign of a good time.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

J.B.

Trades are taught in our prisons, but there is no pay and no incentive to work. Here are two scenes from Dartmoor

EARNING MONEY *in Jail*

WE spend £975,000 annually on the upkeep of our prisons. We send between 40,000 and 50,000 people into them every year. The last figure was 43,674.

Of this total, 1,519 prisoners are to-day serving sentences ranging from one year to twenty years, with nearly a thousand in the three-year category.

For terms varying from a single day to a life-span, we support out of the taxes these 43,674 wrong-doers.

What do we get in exchange?

We get such security as comes from putting behind prison-bars men and women who have become the enemies of society.

But we also pay for keeping in prison many whose offences cannot by any stretch of imagination be regarded as those of society's sworn foes.

Dull and cunning

All this flotsam and jetsam of our civilisation is uprooted from the normal soil of life and transplanted in the poisoned jungle of the prison.

The first count in the indictment against the present costly prison system is that it produces the very thing it is supposed to eradicate. It makes criminals.

The second count is that it makes the weak bad, and the bad worse.

And the third count is that it returns its evil handiwork to society to trouble it further, to cost it yet more in money, evil and disease.

Much nonsense is talked of the criminal classes. Habitual criminals are dull and uninteresting people. They practise cunning because they do not possess intelligence. And Cunning has been well named the bastard brother of Intelligence.

In our prisons to-day there are 1,430 men and women who can neither read nor write, and 12,646 who can only do so with moderate proficiency.

Life on the open labour market for such people is very hard. That is why they turn so often to dishonest ways of earning a livelihood and end in prison.

Once there, they are absolved from the task of bread-winning. They are housed, clothed and fed. They have no need to use their intellects. They have only to behave and to obey.

Submit an intelligent man to such conditions over a long period and he will emerge from them impaired in mind and body.

His faculties will have rusted. He will have been made less competent to fight his way to an honest way of life.

For the less intelligent, the process is one that makes inevitable a return to criminal ways. Look at the illuminating figures.

Take those convicted of the more serious offences—murder, infanticide, burglary, robbery, false pretences, forgery, coining and so forth.

Of the 4,797 prisoners serving time for these and similar crimes, 2,293 have between six and ten previous convictions against them; 1,373 between eleven and twenty; 760 more than twenty previous convictions.

The moral is that our present prison system manufactures criminals.

The suggestion made here is that they should instead manufacture such useful commodities as books, clothes, furniture, domestic utensils, carpets and rugs, and many other useful things.

And along with these we should manufacture honest, intelligent workmen and craftsmen.

True, trades are taught in our penal establishments. But the workers receive no pay, and hence have no incentive to work. Prison labour is little more than pretence.

The notion that prisoners should work like free men and like free men should receive payment is not new. Nor is it particularly philanthropic. It is strictly utilitarian.

It may come as a surprise to learn that this idea is fifty years old.

Rather more than half a century ago Preston and Southwell prisons, run at that time by the magistrates, tried to improve the morale of the prisoners and produce sound financial results by paying prison labour.

Prisoners were paid half of all profits.

But popular opinion was not ready for the scheme, and it was frowned out of existence.

Yet the idea had vitality. It cropped up again.

Seven years ago, prison authorities were canvassed for their views upon the subject. A majority were in favour of paid prison labour.

We have to look abroad for the first successful experiment in making a prison pay its way, and thus relieve the taxpayer of the burden and society of the manufacture of criminals.

£100-a-year convicts

In New Zealand, where the system is in vogue, many prisoners can earn £100 a year in prison, and still the prisons are self-supporting.

The reason for this happy state of things is that the convict is not paid the market value of his labour, while his product is sold at its market value.

Hence there is a handsome profit for all administrative and other charges.

St. Quentin prison has about 1,800 inmates. Formerly it cost the State of California £48,000 a year.

Mr. Donald Lowrie, the famous American prison reformer, showed how this prison could be made to produce everything necessary to support 10,000 people.

Kentucky Penitentiary has introduced the system and has made as much as $141,000 in a single year.

In America, when the experiment was first mooted, the trade unions opposed the under-selling of prison-made goods.

But this difficulty was surmounted. The prison authorities entered into agreements with the unions to sell only at market rates. Thereafter all went well.

The money earned by each prisoner is banked for him or turned over to his dependants. In either case, obviously, he is given an incentive to work and reform himself.

Under our own evil system, the married prisoner is embittered by the perpetual thought of the plight of his family outside.

Years of that constant mental agony—many criminals are model husbands and fathers, don't forget—make new enemies of society.

The wrongdoer who entered the prison with much latent good in him comes out to wage war on those whom he feels have mutilated his life and exacted a ferocious revenge upon him for his crime.

Hope for despair

We hear much of the amelioration of prison life.

What is the good of offering such uplift as is provided by the efforts, well-meant but hopeless, of lady vocalists, chatty lecturers and the like to men whose hearts are gnawing incessantly at their impotence to aid their dependants?

If we give prisoners work they can do well; if we provide work for the defectives they also can do, we draw into a common band the normal and subnormal, giving both an objective—money for work done; the prospect of freedom, with a bit to start life on again.

It is hope in exchange for despair. It is good will in place of dangerous bitterness. It is common-sense in place of stupidity.

Advocates of prison reform are often accused of sentimentality. Here, however, is a project that makes its appeal direct to the taxpayer.

Prisons run on economic lines, producing goods for the open market, mean an annual saving of nearly a million pounds.

But far more important than the financial benefits are the dividends that would be reaped in the shape of reclaimed criminals.

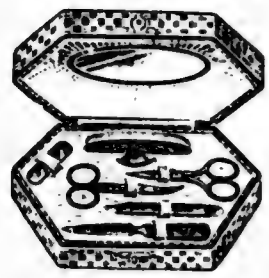
The case for self-supporting prisons whose inmates receive wages seems unanswerable.

When, then, shall we end the present costly system and make our prisons pay?

"LISTEN TO THIS . . . !"

I see that you can get wonderful things just by collecting Nestlé's coupons. Yes! So you can! These gifts are things you really want to possess. Things you would very likely have to buy. Things for yourself—for your husband—for the children—for the house. Sooner than you'd think—very soon indeed if you get all the family collecting, you will be having your choice. There are very many different kinds of Nestlé's Chocolate in this offer—blocks, square cartons and 2d. wrapped bars—so every one can please him or herself and yet be helping on the good work. It's such a good thing that the chocolate you already like so much should be the one that's going to bring you the gift you want.

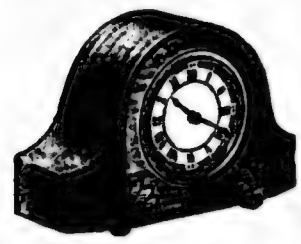
A few of the splendid FREE GIFTS for Nestlé's Chocolate coupons



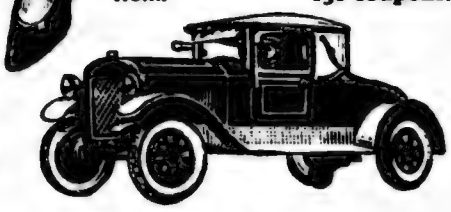
Manicure Set. A good-looking case for the dressing table. Contains six instruments and mirror. **145 coupons.**

Pure Silk Stockings. Fine gauge. Point heel. Thirty colours to choose from. **130 coupons.**

World-famous Hawk-eye Box Camera, made in Great Britain by Kodak. Takes sharp, clear photographs 3¼" x 2¼". Vertical view finder. **120 coupons.**



Handsome Oak Clock. Reliable Swiss movement. Keeps accurate time. **420 coupons.**



Toy Motor Car. Strong clockwork motor. Automatic brake. Doors to open. Runs straight or in a circle. **120 coupons.**

Hidex Suit Case. Light but very strong. Just the thing for week-ends and holidays. Three sizes.

14" Blue 150 coupons
18" Red 185 coupons
24" Brown 260 coupons

THIS IS THE PRESENTATION LIST YOU NEED

5 FREE COUPONS

To Nestlé's (*Gift Dept.*)
Silverthorne Road,
Battersea, London, S.W.8

Please send me 5 FREE COUPONS *and the Nestlé's Presentation List.*

Name .....
IN BLOCK CAPITALS

Address .....

.....

½d. *Stamp sufficient if envelope is unsealed.* 32 5/4/30

NESTLÉ'S *Milk* CHOCOLATE

In all Nestlé's ½ lb. blocks, 6d. square cartons and 2d. wrapped bars there will be found either a Gift Coupon or a coloured Guarantee Slip. These coloured guarantee slips have a coupon value and you should keep them. 1 Blue Slip equals 2 coupons. 1 Pink slip equals 1 coupon. 3 Yellow slips equal 1 coupon.

This offer does not apply to the Irish Free State.

. . . *and listen to this too!* THE PRICE of the NESTLÉ'S ½ LB. BLOCKS *MILK* and *MILK FRUIT & NUT* is REDUCED *TO* 10½D.

WHEN HUSBANDS LOVE...

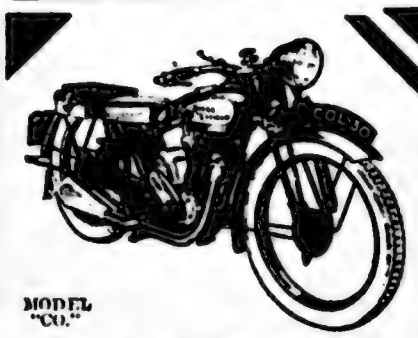
Lucy...

...you are just lovely...

That song you were singing!
"Daffodils are blowing"?
Jolly!
I'll always love you because you simply will not be dull.
All day long I think of you—bright and smiling.
All these years . . . Wonderful.
Pass the Golden Shred, darling.
Marvellous marmalade!
It always reminds me of you. Bright. Sparkling. Sunny. Always the same.

'Golden Shred'

the world's finest marmalade made only by Robertson from fresh fruit and pure sugar.



MODEL "CO."

Unbelievable value!

A Royal Enfield 3.46 h.p. Two-port O.H.V. Motor Cycle—a fast sports mount with wonderful specification—at £43 5s. The price includes untarnishable chromium plating, too!

Send the coupon below for a Free Catalogue with full details and forms for weekly or monthly payments.

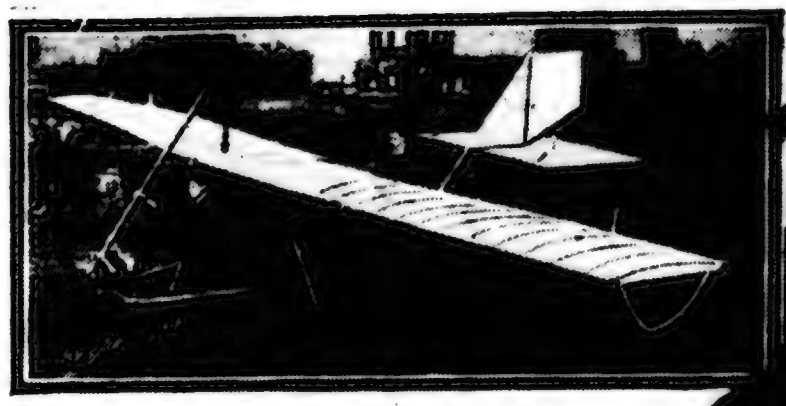
OTHER MODELS FROM £32 10s.

ROYAL ENFIELD

Please send Free Catalogue "D.2."

THE ENFIELD CYCLE CO., LTD. REDDITCH.

5/4/30



Off she goes! This is where the team-work comes in

These schoolboys made their own glider

Flying for £5 a Year

FLYING for the man in the street is not so far away. True the cheapest aeroplane costs £400, and the running expenses are far beyond anyone with an income of less than £1,000 a year.

But flying without an engine, with all the joys of sailing through the air and few of the expenses of running a private aeroplane, is coming very soon.

This summer will see the sport of gliding in motorless planes taking its place as a national British sport. Thousands of men and women are expected to fly for the first time.

Gliding has two great advantages: not only is it cheap, but it is perfectly safe.

There are very few records of serious accidents in gliders, either in Germany or the United States, where the sport has a large following.

Last summer 800 flights were made off Cape Cod, a favourite taking-off ground for gliders, and not a single pilot or student was hurt.

AS to cost, many enthusiasts have built their own gliders for about £10, but good models can be purchased for between £20 and £30.

Mass-production has resulted in German manufacturers offering gliders for from £10 to £15.

The usual practice is for a number of men and women to form a club and buy a glider, which is shared.

Forty or fifty people can form a club with a subscription of a pound, and they can all have at least one flight during the afternoon.

The new gliding sport has special fascinations for people like us who have the team spirit.

One man, or even two, cannot own and fly a glider. Crews are needed for launching and towing, and members of a club take it in turn to perform various tasks necessary before a glider is shot into the air.

The gliding enthusiast is a sociable person.

Aviation experts thought that once the aeroplane became fairly established the day of the glider was over.

They were wrong, for the majority of men and women are interested not so much in tearing from one aerodrome to another as in experiencing the joy of floating in the clouds and achieving mastery of the air.

Gliding spread through Germany like wildfire. There are now over 200 clubs, and 200,000 men, women and children of all classes are members. In 1928 10,000 flights were made in Germany. Last year the number was more than doubled.

A system of licences has been set up. The fact that a third-class certificate is earned when a beginner makes a "hop" of thirty seconds suggests that balancing a motorless plane is not as easy as it seems.

A one-minute flight with a turn entitles the sportsman or sportswoman to a second-class licence, while a first-class is presented after a ten-minute flight.

Then the glider-pilot, no longer a novice, can try his or her wings for longer periods, rising and falling with the wind eddies, over the hills or sea.

The record is held by the German pilot, Hermann Dinort, who flew for nearly fifteen hours over the Baltic, weathering a fifty-mile gale.

IT is hoped that British glider-pilots will break this record in the summer, and a prize of £600 has been offered for the first flight of twenty-four hours.

A favourite diversion of expert glider-pilots is to be towed in their gliders behind an aeroplane, and then at a height of several thousand feet to cut the towing-rope.

The descent downward is made in a series of spirals, although, if desired, the pilot can remain aloft for hours.

Among the enthusiasts who have taken up gliding are many "air aces."

Lord Wakefield has already given £1,000 to assist the sport in Britain, and clubs are being formed at Cardiff, Manchester, Newcastle, London and several other big cities.

Air Vice-Marshal Sir Sefton Brancker is president of the British Gliding Association, for he realises the value of the sport in making the nation "air-minded," and also in training future aeroplane-pilots.

There is not a town in Britain that has not a suitable gliding-ground near it, and the hills and dales of Surrey, Kent, Yorkshire, the Midlands and Scotland are ideal.

Some foggy notions about gliding need to be blown away.

It is generally believed, for instance, that the glider, like the balloonist, must let the wind carry him where it will. This is not the case.

By skilful manipulation of his machine and by making the most of the eddies and air-currents, the experienced pilot can rise or fall at will, and travel in any direction he wishes.

Then there is the mistaken idea that a glider "crashes" every time it lands.

A good glider will make seven or eight hundred flights without needing repair, and it is impossible to get into the "spin" which is so fatal to aeroplanes.

GLIDING, indeed, is an ideal sport for people of moderate means who wish to taste the joys of flying the air. It is no substitute for flying in an aeroplane, though it has not the disadvantages of noise and smell.

A longer vision reveals the glider as the humble link between earth-bound man of to-day and the flying man of the future—when trains, trams and baby-cars on wheels will be as obsolete as the "boneshaker."

Before the end of the summer there will probably be scores of glider-pilots in Britain, and we shall be adequately represented at international competitions.

The fact that Britain holds the speed as well as other records in the air proves that she can hold her own with gliders.

Their SLOW DEATH *Came Too Soon!*

THEY call it silicosis. It means slow death—the choking of the lungs with stone-dust. Old workmen fade away—and die.

A law was passed—"Various Industries (Silicosis) Scheme, 1928"—but with a cruel carelessness it was forgotten that the disease is a slow, creeping thing.

Seth Lewis was an Aberbargoed collier who had worked underground for thirty-six years. Forced to take to his bed in March, 1928, he was a sufferer until he died in January, 1930.

His doctor having given silicosis as the cause of his death, a post-mortem was conducted by a medical referee appointed under the Silicosis Order.

The report, for which the poor dependants had to pay £3 3s. in accordance with the Act, confirmed the doctor's opinion, but the deceased workman's widow and little ones have no claim because the scheme applies only to workmen employed on or after January, 1929.

Poor Lewis was ruined in health and unable to work nearly a year too soon. The fact that he died from silicosis means nothing.

Another tragic case is that of William Nowell, of Pontlottyn. He, too, died with stone-dust clogged lungs in December, 1929.

Again a post-mortem examination by a medical referee and an enforced outlay of £3 3s. by his dependants confirmed silicosis.

Now, unlike Lewis, Nowell knew of the fatal clause limiting the scheme to men who had worked on or after January, 1929, and whilst literally dying he applied for work to the employer whom he had previously served for nearly forty years.

His application was refused, so although he died from industrial disease his sadly distressed family cannot claim compensation.

Had these two men lived till January, 1929, their families would have been provided for. We ask the Home Secretary to consider this cruel oversight at once.

"There's only ONE cigarette that will satisfy me — and that's CAPSTAN"

WILLS'S
CAPSTAN
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES
Plain or Cork-Tipped.

For the Pipe Smoker
"CAPSTAN" CURLY CUT
1-oz. foil packets 1/-. 2-oz. air-tight tins 2/-

JB

Too Many Women Suffer Through Scrubbing Floors

Every woman should write or get her husband to write for Pattern Book and Details of Labour Saving

CATESBYS CORK LINO

This is the sure way to do away with all troubles caused by the needless drudgery of floor scrubbing.

Banish the anguish of headaches by doing away with the scrubbing brush.

Going down on knees to scrub oil-cloth or imitation Cork Lino is one of the most dangerous things a woman can do. Such unnecessary drudgery with its hidden dangers—the effect of making a woman prematurely old—can be avoided by covering the floors with Catesbys Cork Lino, the most durable and artistic floor covering, and one requiring no scrubbing or beating. Catesbys Cork Lino can be bought on easy terms or at special low prices for cash.

3 yds. by 3 yds. for £1:7:9

Cash. Carriage Paid Gt. Britain
Other sizes Proportionate Cost.

NOTE THIS SPECIALLY—*We send actual pieces of our Lino, along with book of designs, showing dozens of patterns of Catesbys Cork Lino in actual colourings with complete prices. All post free.*

CATESBYS
(Dept. K19),
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,
LONDON, W.1.

To CATESBYS Ltd.,
Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.
Please send me the K19 Set of Samples and New Colour Book of Lino Designs.

Name.....

Address.....

..... J.B.

½d. stamp sufficient postage if in unsealed envelope.

MUST BE WON

£500 CASH PRIZE COMPETITION

For the best

Kompliments to Komposill

HOME KOMPOSILL—in the **YELLOW TUBE** is indispensable for cleaning and polishing Furniture, Metalwork, Glass, Gas Cookers, etc.

A Housewife writes: "All the furniture has had a clean with it and the effect is absolutely marvellous."

A Collector writes: "On lacquer the result is extraordinary . . . it has doubled its selling value."

CAR KOMPOSILL—in the **RED TUBE** enables the motorist (who has to deal with special conditions) to clean and polish the whole of the body work (whether cellulose, varnish or fabric), metalwork, etc. As easy to use as a liquid. Removes TAR, oil and grease. Invaluable to Cyclists.

To assist in our Advertising schemes we desire to find suitable 'Kompliments,' by which we mean original Slogans, Short Sentences, or Couplets likely to catch the public eye and we therefore offer the following Cash Prizes;

1st Prize £250, 2nd Prize £50, 3rd Prize £25

5 Prizes of £5 each. 150 Prizes of £1 each

for the best efforts submitted in accordance with the following rules. Komposill Universal Ltd., reserve the right to use any attempt submitted, whether or not it is awarded a prize.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO.

This Competition is the essence of simplicity. All you are asked to do is to write an original Slogan, Short Sentence or Couplet describing the merits or uses of Komposill. A Slogan we have already used is:—"It's Easier Still with Komposill," and a Phrase we have used is:—"Komposill, The Polish That Cleans."

RULES.

Write your Phrase, Slogan or Couplet on a sheet of notepaper, add your name and address in capital letters and pin to your attempt the *end* of the 10½d. or 1/6d. sized Komposill or Car Komposill carton which reads:—"Komposill, Open this End." Send your attempts to Komposill Competition, 43, Cower Street, London, W.C.1. Each competitor may make more than one attempt provided each has the correct end of a carton attached and the envelope has been properly stamped. Proof of posting is not proof of delivery. **The Competition closes on May 31st, 1930.**

All entries must have been received by the last post on that day. The entries will be judged by the Board of Directors of Komposill Universal, Ltd., and their Advertising Agent, and their decision will be final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into or interviews granted concerning the Competition. No employees of the above firms can compete. All Prize Winners will be notified direct and results will be published in *The Daily Mail, The Daily Express* and *John Bull* as early as is possible having regard to the number of entries to be judged. It is hoped this will be during the month of June.

HOME KOMPOSILL
(In Yellow Tubes)
10½d. and 1/6.

CAR KOMPOSILL
(In Red Tubes)
1/6

From Grocers, Chemists, Ironmongers, Stores, Oil and Colourmen and Garages.
Distributors to all trades, except Motor Trade: Pinchin Johnson & Co., Ltd., Aldwych, London, W.C.2.
Distributors to Motor Trade: Boyce Motor Accessories Ltd., London, N.7

OFFICIALLY ORDERED for the whole BRITISH ARMY

PERSONALLY SELECTED by millions of BRITISH CIVILIANS

MYATT DAYMARK BLADES

PACKETS 1/3 OF FIVE

Sole Manufacturers:
W. J. MYATT & CO., LTD.
BIRMINGHAM.

For this style of razor.

See our exhibit—Ideal Home Exhibition—Stand No. 526, Main Hall Gallery, Olympia

See the new HUMBER 1930 cycles

Over 50 fine Cycles to choose from—Utility, Touring and Sports. Own a Humber—enjoy its ease of riding and freedom from trouble.

See these fine Machines at your Dealers.

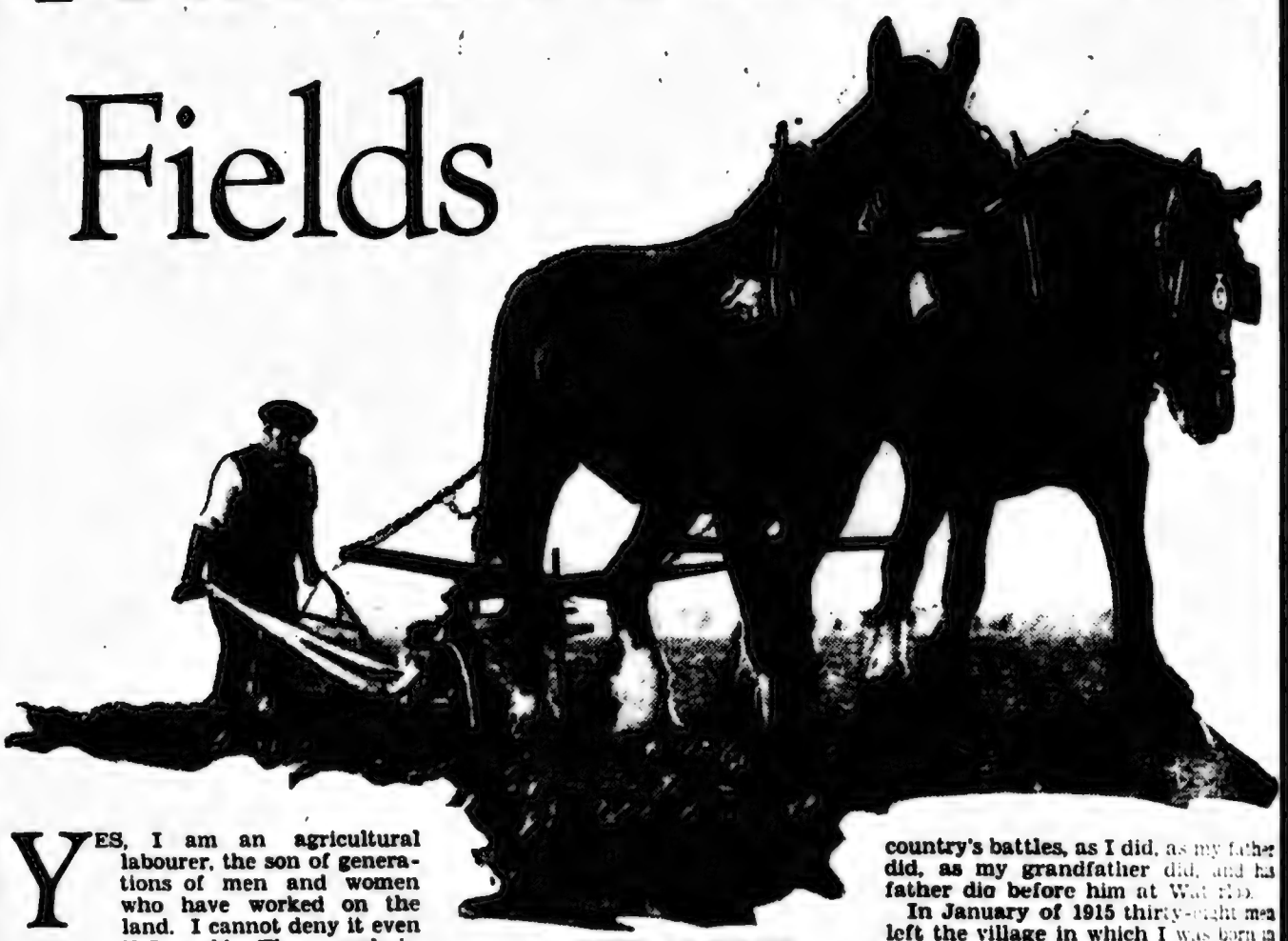
Write for Art Catalogue to:

Dept. C. 6, HUMBER Ltd., Coventry.

from 10/3 down
or £5 - 12 - 6 cash.

B.B.C.

POIGNANT STORY *from the* Fields



A STRAIGHT FURROW

THIS unaffected, plain story, told by a genuine son of the soil who has come to London to escape drudgery and misery, should catch the eye of those who are anxious to put agriculture on a sound footing.

It goes to the very root of our present difficulties, because if farm work could be made attractive it would not only stem the tide to the towns, but turn it back to our oldest and most important industry.

YES, I am an agricultural labourer, the son of generations of men and women who have worked on the land. I cannot deny it even if I would. The records in Somerset House, even to my birth certificate, furnish the necessary proof.

I am the eldest of five sons, who all finished their schooling at the age of twelve years in order that they might be employed in the oldest and greatest industry in the world.

Like hundreds of thousands of young men to-day, we have left our native village never to return.

Lovely to the eye, it is destitute of hope. It conceals the spectre of grim poverty within the walls of every cottage.

My father worked—as he does now—from five in the morning until nearly six at night, seven days of the week, and yet, when I was a schoolboy, I saw my mother weep because she hadn't bread for our breakfasts.

Umbrella indoors

I have seen her make a shirt for my back from her underclothing, and waited up until far into the night in order to try it on when she had completed it in readiness for next morning.

I have slept in a bedroom with an umbrella up to keep off the rain dripping through the roof! So much for the quaint old cottages.

And I have seen the crockery and furniture, bedding and linen alike, removed from a cottage by the bailiffs, and placed by the wayside on a rainy day in November, when my father had failed to vacate it at the end of a month's notice.

My mother was then bearing the child who is now my sister.

At the age of twelve I was roused from bed at 4.30 a.m., so as to be able to begin milking at five—just as countless lads are doing in agricultural districts to-day That is, until they migrate into the nearest town.

From early morn

No tale of yesterday, this, for when I was home on holiday a few weeks ago, the carter's wife, who lives next door, begged from me an old jacket with which to make her farm-boy son an overcoat.

That little fellow drives into the railway-station with the milk every day, and in the summer months he rushes home with the empty float on Sunday evening in time to sing in the village church choir.

If I wanted to, I could set a plough, hitch on the team of horses, and strike out a furrow as straight as the proverbial gun-barrel.

I could harness a team of three horses to a self-binding reaper and cut a field of corn. I could hitch a team to a mowing-machine or a chain-drag, and do a day's work with either.

No doubt I could yet milk five cows before breakfast, run the milk through the dairy apparatus, and roll away the churns in readiness to be taken to the station.

Crops have gone

But I shall do neither as long as it means that by so doing I must enter upon a life of poverty, and commit myself to a form of slavery which lasts until the grave.

Is it surprising that half a million men have left the land in England since 1900?

Is it possible for a man to rear a family of children, or even himself live in decency, on a wage of 32s. 6d. a week?

Less than twenty years ago, I looked from my bedroom window upon thousands of acres of the Wiltshire downs which were then under crops. Billowing fields of golden corn, miles of oats, beans and roots, where now there is grass and a golf-course.

All gone—and the reason?

The average agricultural labourer is looked upon as a brainless yokel, an unskilled worker. He is neither.

He has been ill-treated in every conceivable way, deprived of his freedom, declined a share of the things which are worth while in life.

The only privilege that has ever been afforded him has been to fight his country's battles, as I did, as my father did, as my grandfather did, and his father dio before him at Waterloo.

In January of 1915 thirty-eight men left the village in which I was born in response to the call, and of them only eleven returned.

Each of those eleven came back to a quaint, old thatched cottage which looks so charming in the old-world garden on the outskirts.

But still the ceiling is low, the bedrooms are small, the floors are damp in both summer and winter.

Out she goes!

If the wind blows from the north the house is filled with smoke blown down the chimney; the occupants suffer from chills and colds, rheumatism, and all manner of ills and complaints.

The same dear old cottage!

Nobody has interested himself in the housing of farm-labourers—not even the farmer.

A man fell from a hayrick on to the prongs of an upstanding fork. He died.

The farmer wanted his cottage for another labourer. The dead man's widow is in the nearest local workhouse at the present time.

The only holiday my father has ever had—and he is over fifty years of age—was when he came on seven days' leave from Ypres during the late war.

If I had remained a farm-labourer I should never have had any other holiday, either.

Perhaps many of the unemployed are the descendants of agricultural labourers who declined to accept slavery as their lot in life, who saw the sufferings of their mothers even as I saw the sufferings of my mother.

Howling waste

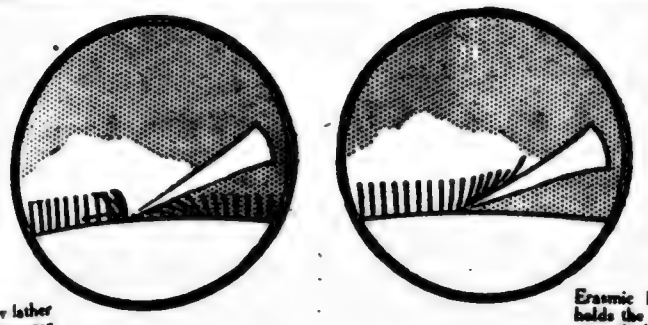
We would stay on the land if there was any decent inducement to stay. There is none, and the drift to the town goes on.

There are hundreds of thousands of acres—millions of acres—of land waiting to grow crops; land that has grown crops in the past, and land that could do so again.

We agricultural labourers are worthy of our hire.

Why in the name of common sense does not the Government give us an inducement to stay where we are useful to the nation?

It is a pitiful waste, and there is a heap of trouble being piled up by the neglect of a class whose outlook shows no gleam of hope.



Watery lather lets the razor "slide over."

Erasmic lather holds the hairs up to the blade.

The Lather that helps the Razor

You know how it feels when your razor isn't "gripping." It means the hairs of the beard are not getting enough firm support from the lather.

The Erasmic Shaving Stick gives a superb close-creaming lather which keeps the hairs of the beard bravely facing the razor blade. That is why you can rely on a crisp, clean shave with Erasmic. Your face will be smooth and your skin healthy—thanks to the special soothing qualities of the Erasmic Shaving Stick.

ERASMIC
SHAVING STICK

In the Blue Tin 1/-, Refill 10d.
In Nickel-container - - 1/3

ER. 169 111A

For Sore, Tired, Tender Feet—

when they Burn, Smart, Swell, Blister, Itch, Perspire, or form Corns or Callouses

Nothing else can be compared with

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

(Regd.) (Regd.)

Dissolved in plain water, it produces a highly medicated and oxygenated bath or foot bath possessing wonderful, refreshing and curative properties. It reproduces in concentrated form the essential constituents found in the waters at celebrated natural springs providing:

SPA TREATMENT IN YOUR OWN HOME

Read Below WHAT FAMOUS ACTORS & ACTRESSES SAY

Photo, Dobson

Miss Maidie Scott, famous Music-Hall Artiste, writes:—

"I should advise all who dance much—and who does not nowadays?—to soak the feet daily in a bath to which a small quantity of Reudel Bath Saltrates has been added. They will then never know what it means to have tired, aching feet."

Maidie Scott

Photo, Foulsham & Banfield

Miss Violet Loraine, the famous English Actress, writes:

"Your Saltrates are really wonderful. A little Reudel Bath Saltrates added to the daily bath has a remarkable effect upon one's muscles, bracing them up and giving tone to the entire system."

Violet Loraine

Miss Phyllis Monkman, the Musical Comedy Actress, writes:

"It is wonderful for tired, tender, aching feet, or any other foot troubles. The medicated and oxygenated water has the same effect as that at famous spas."

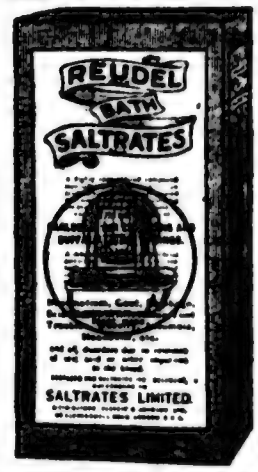
Phyllis Monkman

Praise all around it!

Mr. Leslie Henson, the famous Comedian, writes:—

"Avert a calamity by sending a fresh supply of Reudel Bath Saltrates. Have run right out of them. For refreshing and soothing tired, aching feet, it is the best thing I know—Hurry Up!"

Leslie Henson



Mr. George Robey, the inimitable Comedian, writes:

"I needed these Saltrates long before commencing to use them. Oh! *How* can I tell you my feelings in those days? Now, I have no more tired feet or muscular strains. Do I still travel to Continental spas? No, NO—n' n' n' NO. I take my cure at home."

George Robey

Thousands of celebrated personalities use Reudel Bath Saltrates. For immediate relief and really lasting relief of all forms of Foot Torture, Tired Aching Limbs, Rheumatism there is nothing better than a refreshing, soothing and antiseptic foot bath or bath in the *oxygenated* water produced by Reudel Bath Saltrates. Be sure you get *Reudel Bath Saltrates*—the original—in the YELLOW PACKET—which is obtainable from chemists everywhere 1/6 and 2/6 a packet. Your money will be refunded in full and without question if you are not satisfied with results.

Reudel (Regd.) Bath Saltrates (Regd.)

RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to the readers of "John Bull."

With every carpet we shall ABSOLUTELY GIVE AWAY a handsome Rug to match.

On receipt of P.O. for 10s. 6d., Carr. 1s. extra, we will forward, direct from our looms to your address, one of our

"PRUDENTIAL" Brusselette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc. Handsomely Bordered in New Turkey and Artistic Patterns (as illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimsons, Greens, Blues, and Art Colourings to suit all requirements, **and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room.** These Carpets, with **FREE RUGS**, will be sent out as sample Carpets. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received.

Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Linoleums, Table Linens, Curtains, etc.

GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS

10/6

POST FREE

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Manufacturers & Merchants, Woodsley Road, Leeds.

My Cycle Catalogue will save you Pounds

No matter what claims are made by others, my catalogue proves that I stand supreme for value and low prices. I am determined to maintain my **FORTY YEARS'** policy of supplying the finest cycles at the lowest prices known in this country. Between now and Easter I shall give accessories value **FIFTEEN SHILLINGS** with most of my cycles. Prove my statements by sending for a **FREE CATALOGUE. IT WILL POSITIVELY SAVE YOU POUNDS.**

Edwd O'Brien, Ltd.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER Dept. 3 COVENTRY

REDUCED IN PRICE

This famous British Shaving Soap in Ivorine tube is now reduced in price from 1/3 to 1/-. Prove for yourself the difference a *good* soap makes in the ease and efficiency of shaving—buy Shavallo Shaving Stick. Barbers know—barbers use Shavallo.

1/3 1/- *Same quality Same size Same container*

Shavallo

JOHN KNIGHT, LTD., LONDON, E.16.

S.V.21—30A

3,000 FACTORY PRICE BARGAINS

Startling money-saving Watch and Jewel bargains fill H. Samuel's big

FREE BOOK!

Send postcard to the Factory now! Handsome Free Prizes. This fine Nickelled Watch, fully warranted Post free

One Payment Only 3/9

With handsome chain 4/6. Any article sent C.O.D.

H. SAMUEL (Dept 189) Ltd. Market St. Manchester

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

DOUBLE TRAP *for an* INDIAN STUDENT

AN Indian student of medicine, I am attending lectures for three years to obtain an English degree.

My work and social activities connected with various athletic clubs have brought me in close contact with any number of nice English girls.

I enjoy their company, but I have never permitted friendship to develop into anything more—not even into sentimentality.

This is because, while I believe thoroughly in internationalism, I am no friend to international marriages. I know too well that they usually end in disaster—"East is East and West is West."

FRIENDSHIP is, however, another matter, and when, a few months ago, I met at a dance a pretty girl from an English provincial town who was interested in India and especially her literature, I became intensely intrigued.

The friendship developed almost imperceptibly, and when she asked me to visit at her home to be introduced to her mother, I consented with alacrity.

I had hardly been an hour in the home of this girl before her mother expressed a wish to speak to me in private.

The woman confided that I was the second Indian her daughter had known, but the first, after promising to marry her, had departed hurriedly from the country and left the girl in trouble.

She added that it was very fortunate that her daughter had taken to me so readily, for it was evident we were made for one another, and it was only right that I should marry the girl and redeem her from the shame into which my worthless fellow-countryman had plunged her.

Aghast, I told her such a marriage was unthinkable, for if I should take home an English bride, I should be completely disowned.

My family, in their pride of caste, would not receive my wife, and we should both be stranded penniless.

To this she replied that she had sufficient means to buy me a practice in England.

When I demurred, she went off into an appalling fit of hysterics, and declared that either I should marry the girl or she would go straight to the college authorities and, leaving the other man out of it altogether, would denounce me as the cause of her daughter's trouble.

Since then I have talked with the girl, who says she is but a tool in the hands of her mother, though she admits she loves me.

She further declares that unless I go through with the ceremony she fears her mother will do something desperate to us both in her rage.

"HUMANIST" says: Avoid both these women. The proof of their story is a mere matter of dates.

Further, as an innocent man, you have no concern with the misdeeds of your fellow-countryman.

MINISTER AND MAN

—*Is he either?*

MY mother and father were a devoted couple up to the time I left a girls' high school at sixteen years of age.

They then drifted apart, although they still live in the same house and manage to keep up a comfortable home without squabbling.

Dad has a car, and is always riding with a woman friend; mother spends most of her time with a man.

This made a lot of scandal in the village when it was first noticed; but after four or five years of it people seem to have tired of talking about us.

But now it has begun seriously to affect me. I have fallen in love with a young man who is in training for the Wesleyan Methodist ministry.

My home circumstances cause me deep pain, but the worst opposition comes from his parents.

They object to his visits to my home, and while they will not forbid our union, they will only consent on the condition that I must break with my own parents absolutely.

A minister's wife, they say, cannot be compromised by conniving at such "unholy arrangements."

They will refuse their blessing, and further will see we do not benefit in anything they may have to leave.

"HUMANIST" says: If your fiancé is not man enough to settle this problem he is no man for you—or for the ministry.

DEAD-ENDER'S

tragic cry

I AM twenty-two, and my home is a blind-alley job, with no prospects for the future, so far as I can see.

After spending a few years in my home, during which time I did my schooling and studied music, I went to work on a farm.

I had always suffered from deafness and am very quiet. I am unable to speak up for myself very well.

I left my job when I was eighteen to have another operation, which I thought would improve my hearing and thus make my life more cheerful. It didn't, and being shunned by everybody, I attempted suicide.

After promising I would not do it again, I was discharged from hospital and given another job, which I lost after two months through my deafness.

It made me so downhearted that I lost all interest in life, and not wanting to trouble my guardians any more I just walked about the country for one year doing nothing and living in casual-wards—one year of my life wasted.

After living in such horrible conditions amid the tramps and unfortunates, it dawned on me that life was worth living more respectably.

I was then given another job, and lost it after one day through not being able to hear very well over a speaking tube.

THEN I presented myself to my former guardians, and they got me another job at which I am now, and although a blind-alley job it is all right for the time being.

I am a cleaner in a private school. Although I can keep the post for a time, I have realised I must learn something to make my future secure.

Can you tell me of any correspondence I could learn in my spare time that would best suit my disability?

I think I have intelligence and power of concentration. I do think life worth living, but don't fancy being an under-dog all the time.

"HUMANIST" says: Learn book-keeping in your spare time. You might get together a profitable business by offering periodic book-keeping services to small tradesmen—a vocation that would be very little, if at all, hampered by your deafness.

HERE you read some rough problems of real life and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s. and 10s. 6d.

Use Jock Rutherford's

TWO-LEAGUE Football Boots

Forecasts for April 5

FOOTBALL LEAGUE.—Division I.

BIRMINGHAM v. Derby County.
BLACKBURN ROVERS v. Aston Villa.
Grimsby Town v. Bolton Wanderers.
HUDDERSFIELD T. v. Manchester City.
LEICESTER CITY v. Everton.
Liverpool v. Sheffield Wednesday.
MANCHESTER UNITED v. Sunderland.
MIDDLESBROUGH v. Leeds United.
Newcastle United v. ARSENAL.
SHEFFIELD UNITED v. Portsmouth.
WEST HAM UNITED v. Burnley.

Division II.

Barnsley v. Hull City.
BLACKPOOL v. Stoke City.
BRADFORD v. Charlton Athletic.
BURY v. Wolverhampton Wanderers.
CHELSEA v. Bradford City.
Millwall v. PRESTON NORTH END.
NOTTS FOREST v. Swansea Town.
OLDHAM ATHLETIC v. Cardiff City.
SOUTHAMPTON v. Bristol City.
TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR v. Notts County.
WEST BROMWICH ALBION v. Reading.

Division III. (South).

BRENTFORD v. Southend United.
BRIGHTON AND HOVE v. Bournemouth.
Bristol Rovers v. Luton Town.
CLAPTON ORIENT v. Exeter City.
Coventry City v. Northampton.
Merthyr Town v. FULHAM.
NEWPORT COUNTY v. Crystal Palace.
PLYMOUTH A. v. Queen's Park Rangers.
SWINDON TOWN v. Walsall.
TORQUAY UNITED v. Norwich City.
WATFORD v. Gillingham.

Division III. (North).

BARROW v. Chesterfield.
CARLISLE UNITED v. Halifax Town.
CREWE ALEXANDRA v. South Shields.
NELSON v. Rotherham United.
NEW BRIGHTON v. Hartlepools United.
PORT VALE v. Doncaster Rovers.
SOUTHPORT v. Rochdale.
STOCKPORT COUNTY v. Darlington.
WIGAN BOROUGH v. Tranmere Rovers.
WREXHAM v. Lincoln City.
York City v. ACCRINGTON STANLEY.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Division I.

CELTIC v. Partick Thistle.
COWDENBEATH v. Falkirk.
DUNDEE v. Ayr United.
Hamilton Academicals v. ABERDEEN.
HEARTS v. Clyde.
KILMARNOCK v. Hibernians.
QUEEN'S PARK v. Airdrieonians.
RANGERS v. Morton.
ST. JOHNSTONE v. Dundee United.
St. Mirren v. Motherwell.

Division II.

ALBION ROVERS v. Dumbarton.
Brechin City v. St. Bernards.
EAST STIRLINGSHIRE v. Bo'ness.
FORFAR ATHLETIC v. Alloa.
KING'S PARK v. Third Lanark.
LEITH ATHLETIC v. Arbroath.
QUEEN OF THE SOUTH v. Armadale.
RAITH ROVERS v. Dunfermline Athletic.
Stenhousemuir v. EAST FIFE.

Capital letters indicate team forecast to win. No distinction is made when a draw is expected.

MY SPECIAL SELECTIONS

SIX HOME WINNERS: West Ham United; Blackpool; Bury; Notts Forest; Brentford; Port Vale.

FOUR AWAY WINNERS: Preston North End; Fulham; Accrington Stanley; Aberdeen.

FOUR DRAWS: Grimsby Town v. Bolton Wanderers; Barnsley v. Hull City; Bristol Rovers v. Luton Town; St Mirren v. Motherwell.

"Just a tiny cut . . . *yet every mother knows the fear of dirt*"

"In his haste to get out to play, Bobby slipped down the garden doorsteps on to the gravel and badly cut his knee. Just a tiny cut, yet every mother knows the fear of dirt. The cut was full of gravel—I washed it carefully; applied a liberal coating of 'Vaseline' Jelly and lightly bandaged his knee. In an amazingly short time the ugly cut healed quickly and healthily . . ."

MRS. BELL, *London*, N.W.

HOW easily these things happen! Sometimes the injury is only slight and the inclination is to leave it alone. But exposed to dust or dirt, it may become a serious source of infection.

After washing, just smear all minor injuries gently with "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly and lightly bandage. "Vaseline" Jelly soothes the sore spot and hastens natural healing.

Equip yourself for any household emergency by getting a jar of "Vaseline" Jelly today. At chemists and stores in jars or tins. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., London.

Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly

FREE to you—booklet, "The Charm of Childhood." Post this coupon!

Dept. 713,L. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, N.W.10.

Please send me your free booklet, "The Charm of Childhood."

Name .....

Address .....

7926

GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN

Stylish, comfortable SUITS in all the most attractive Cloths, to measure at 47/- 55/- and 63/-. Small Deposit and Easy Monthly Payments. 70 years reputation for Good Tailoring, Good Style, Good Fit and Good Quality. Spring and Summer Patterns now ready and Post Free, with simple self measurement form and instructions. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

How Amazing New Idea

IN FACE POWDERS HELPED "MISS UNIVERSE" WIN TITLE WORTH £200,000

"MOUSSE of CREAM" FACE POWDER

Stays on in spite of perspiration while dancing or at sports—

Not affected by windy or rainy weather.

Gives marvellous complexions impossible to obtain with ordinary face powders.

COMPLETELY DOES AWAY WITH SHINY NOSES

Miss Lisle—the lovely Austrian girl selected from among many beauties, representing every country, as the most beautiful girl in the world. "Miss Universe" has had many offers of contracts for the stage, for the cinema, and other public appearances. Her title is worth at least £200,000, in such opportunities, not to mention the scores of marriage proposals she has had from prominent men,—many of them millionaires.

Modest Austrian Home Girl becomes World Beauty Queen

"Miss Universe" tells how beautiful complexion captivated critical judges in great contest.

"In the most thrilling moment of my life—before the judges of the world's greatest beauty contest—I depended on Poudre Tokalon.

To all women and girls whose work or social life make it desirable to look always as charming as possible, I recommend Poudre Tokalon. I use it regularly. With this wonderful new "Mousse of Cream" powder, one may dance for hours, even in overheated ball rooms, and yet always look fresh and have a beautiful complexion."

Do Men Prefer Blondes?

What 100 Married and 100 Single Men Say.

Tests made by a noted psychologist with 100 married and 100 single men show that in their preference for women a good complexion is the first consideration. As a matter of fact, about the same number of men prefer blondes as brunettes. But no man likes a woman with a shiny nose—he feels that she is careless and slovenly in her personal appearance—yet he does not like to see her continually powdering. You can make your face powder cling to your skin all day in spite of gusty winds, rainy weather or perspiration while dancing, simply by blending a little mousse of cream with it. The mousse of cream also acts as a tonic to the skin and its continued use greatly improves the complexion, imparting a new and natural beauty. In Poudre Tokalon the mousse of cream is scientifically blended in just the right proportions with the finest air-floated powder. This is an exclusive and patented Tokalon process. **1/- a box. Compacts 1/3 and 1/9.**

A Marvellous Complexion for a Shilling

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Send this coupon and 3d. in stamps (to cover postage, packing, etc.), for de luxe sample outfit of Poudre Tokalon in popular shades, and Creme Tokalon Skinfoode for both day and night use. Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 974), 212, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

£550 AWARDED IN "JOHN BULL'S" CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 55

The only correct solution in Crossword Competition No. 55 was received from:—Mrs. D. BARTH, 53, Effingham Road, Hornsey, N.8.

The Editor, whose decision is final, has decided that, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £500 will be despatched to whom, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £500 will be despatched. Solutions containing one error only were received from the following 26 competitors, who share the Second Prize of £50, each receiving £1 18s. 6d.

Aikenhead, T. J., Oakley, Dumbarton, Scotland.
Allson, J., Skibo Castle Gardens, Dornoch, Sutherlandshire.
Armour, S., 8, Capstone Street, Belfast.
Aston, G., Junr., 37, Guardian Street, Warrington.
Auckland, Mrs. A., 412, Wortley Road, Kimberworth, Rotherham.
Bennett, F. R., Horton Wood, Horton, Northants.
Bentley, H., 13, Field Lane, Thornes, Wakefield.
Cutliff, J., 7, Parson Street, Glasgow, C.4.
Gardiner, Mrs., Brooklyn Eastrigg, N.B.
Gosling, E. J., 4, Lucas Road, Penge, S.E.20.
Harris, T., Yattendon, nr. Newbury.
Hewitt, Miss W., 119, Leigh Avenue, Whines.
Hogben, A. E., 22, Church Road, Dover, Kent.
Hoskin, H., 72, Poolsbrook, Staveley, Chesterfield.
Kuhnel, Miss B. D., 25, Colwyn Mount, Dewsbury Road, Leeds.
Lane, F., 16, Ednam Road, Dudley, Worcs.
Lavender, C., c/o I. H. Dewhurst, Ltd., 23, The Broadway, Bromley, Kent.
Mackenzie, T., 34, King James Street, Sheffield.
Obling, J., 52, Trinity Street, Frome, Somerset.
Palmer, H. G., 33, Keens Road, Croydon.
Perfect, Mrs. A., 105, Gladstone Buildings, Willow Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.
Shapter, T., 90, Grasville Road, Trasmere, Birkenhead.
Shield, F., "Long Reach," Borstal Hill, Whitstable.
Shirley, J., 25, Macghe Street, Clydebank, Glasgow.
Spokes, Mrs. M., 23, Brook Road, Sheffield.
York, K. C., 105, Percival Road, Enfield, Middx.

Another £500 X-Word appears on page 34. Try Your Skill Now!

Safety First!

20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

"— Safe as the Bank" — JOHN BULL 24 March 1928

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

HAVE YOU SEEN "THE CHALLENGER RACING TOTALISATOR"

Full multiplied Starting Price Odds guaranteed as a minimum.

SOMETHING NEW! SOMETHING TO INTEREST YOU!

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE
(Dept. J.B.),
227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.

SEND US YOUR BETS BY LETTER
and if post-marked not later than set time of Race

YOU ARE ON
FULL STARTING PRICE — NO LIMIT — WIN OR PLACE
YOUR WINNINGS BY IMMEDIATE RETURN.

FOOTBALL
6 Leagues, 5 Leagues, 4 Leagues, etc.
NOTHING BARRED
In any League or on any List.
Send for the CHALLENGER CREDIT COUPON for fairest odds.
REMEMBER — "WE LEAD — OTHERS FOLLOW!!"

SENSATIONAL OFFER!

£4:4:0 SUITS

FOR **47/6**

FOR **4/-** DOWN

John Paxton, Ltd., the famous London Gent's Tailors, have retired from business and we have purchased the whole of their stock of 50,000 yards of Fine West of England Tweeds, Saxonies, Pinheads and Worsteds, in all colours, that were originally sold at £4 15s. 0d. to £5 5s. 0d. This cloth has been made up into well tailored, smartly cut suits, in 17 different sizes, cut by an expert cutter and made in our own workrooms. Every Suit a Model, and guaranteed to fit. Send us your chest measure, height and colour you require, state whether dark or light shade in any colour, also send 4/- (no further payment required until you have had the suit one month), and agree to pay 6/- per month. No patterns sent, actual Suit will be despatched. Money returned if not satisfied.

You may not want a Suit at the moment, but take our advice. Send for a suit and put it away.

We can supply you with anything you want. Send for illustrated FREE Catalogues.

John Blanford DEPT. J.B.C.

1, 3 & 5, BATH STREET, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

Our Letter Parliament

My Happy WEEK-END

SEVEN days a week I work tending the giant pumps which raise the drinking-water for an area of twenty miles around.

I work quite alone, and when Saturday noon arrives my alleged week-end begins.

After the quiet of the week, I find recuperation in the noise and bustle of the town.

The street-preachers, cheap-jacks, gay shop-windows and the jostling of the crowds act on me like a tonic.

Sunday sees me back again at the pumps refreshed, and knowing that my efforts in some degree help others to be refreshed also.—*S. N., Durham.*

Deputy-Mother

My week-end is a very short one—just Sunday. I am an only daughter in a family of menfolk, so I try to give my hard-working mother a rest by helping with the housework and cooking.

If, after washing up the dinner-things, there is time, I read the paper; if not, I save it for the evening.

Possibly a very dull and commonplace week-end, but a very happy one, as it gives my mother a hard-earned rest. —*M. M., Middlesex.*

Amateur Bargee

The best week-ends, particularly from now onward through the summer, that I shall spend will be on a canal-boat.

I can usually find a bargee willing to let me "get aboard" and convey me through the leafy country of Warwickshire as far as my time will allow me to travel.

By this means I can appreciate the beauties of nature far better than in the most luxurious motor-car.—*J. Hinton, Birmingham.*

Ranging the World

I tour the Continent. First of all, I spend an hour or so in London; possibly another hour in Paris, with fleeting visits to Spain, Holland, Italy and Germany.

Sometimes I endeavour to reach America; but a tired voice from upstairs usually calls out, "Switch off, for goodness sake, and come to bed!"—*C. Wilkinson, Cheshire.*

Bringing the Roses Back

All the week my wife works unremittingly for the comfort of myself and our young son. Towards the end of the week she begins to look ill.

On Saturday and Sunday, when fine, we spend the day in the country, at Kew Gardens or Hampton Court Gardens.

The roses come back to her cheeks, her grey eyes shine brightly again, and she is more like the girl I married ten years ago.

Her happiness makes me happy, and brings back the memory of our courtship in a country village.—*Vanduara, Surrey.*

The Lodger Returns

Five days out of the seven I am simply a lodger in my home, out early in the morning, returning late at night.

Saturday and Sunday I look forward to as an opportunity to "renew" my family's acquaintance.

What Good Friday Means to Me

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject above, not exceeding 100 words, are invited, as also are letters on any topic about which you feel strongly. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Mark envelopes "Letter Parliament." Letters must reach us by first post, Tuesday, April 8.

Wild horses would not drag me out of doors at week-ends.—*P. A. Bell, Hayes.*

Dog and Ferrets

Six days a week in the pit leave me in want of a little relaxation at the week-end.

With my terrier and ferrets I visit farms, and bargain to thin out the rats, my charge being an egg for each rat killed.

An appeal from the local hospital for eggs for the patients gave me the idea.

Last week my "bag" was eighty.

So whilst many of the patients will enjoy a fresh egg, I get exciting sport. —*Ratter, Co. Durham.*

Race with "Silver Ring"

CODE WINS

OUR Code selections commenced the Flat with a bang.

Tourmaline, the first sent out, obliged at 7 to 1, and the following day Darnley came up at 7 to 2.

Every new campaign brings me a number of letters asking for a good system. I have not much faith in them, but I aim to please and suggest the following, which hinges on Gordon Richards' success.

Stake five points on his first mount; if a loser, four on the next. If a loser, three on the next. If a loser, two on the next. If a loser, one on the next, and continue at one point until a winner is found.

At every winner revert to five points and continue as outlined above.

Lingfield occupies the centre of the stage this week-end. If Arctic Light gets another outing, the Lincolnshire fourth may run away with the race.

Porthaon has a good chance in the Victoria Spring Stakes, and I recommend Blue Don and Kingsford in the Saturday "double."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, April 3, to Wednesday, April 9.

A	S	3	2	E	F	W	D	P	Y	C	Q	R	T	U
I	9	K	O	J	M	V	G	X	B	5	Z	N	H	L

In place of the Code letters printed in the *Sporting Life* read the one above or below, as the case may be. MIANVIB would read FAIRWAY.

"SILVER RING."

The Path of Print

Not by walking, not by careering around the countryside in a little two-seater, but by living in book-land.

There I meet old friends, faithful as unchanging. They stand before me upright and smiling. They hold out constant invitation, and with them man never wears out his welcome.

In this paradise, so bestrewn with flowers and perfumes of the most delicate aroma, I love to linger and then return to duty a new and re-energised man.—*Islwyn Thomas, Wrexham.*

Always Grey Skies

One of the many millions who live from hand to mouth, my week-ends are a dull, deadly round of miserable monotony.

With the inclement weather and the places of amusement closed by a puritanical council, one is condemned providing he is not prepared to sing away the day in churches, to add to my misery Sunday indoors.

A campaign to brighten the Sunday of Britain would receive the support and blessing of countless numbers of myself who spend similarly dreadful week-ends at present.—*G. Jones.*

Mother Once More

My way is working, and not out or rest; but the work is a does me more good than re

My children are grown working away from our means lodgings.

So on week-ends I have and I find great happin ing" them again and list "prattle" as they swap y happenings of their week

On week-ends I am which is the greatest jo can know.—*Mother Again.*

At Ease

I'm boss for one day a *Johnson, Doncaster.*

I endeavour to cheer wounded soldiers, so many still under treatment in the *Typist, London.*

Every Sunday is spent tramping open road is a heaven after six days a coal mine.—*D. T., Llanelly.*

I have my husband, and my kiddies have their daddy. That alone makes my week-end attractive.—*Mary E. M., timer, Yorks.*

On the Sabbath I find great benefit by attending my church, which in its quietness and solemnity brings relief from the common tasks of life.—*E. B., Barnsley.*

I work at a colliery. On Saturday night I take a stroll down the village, call at the local pub, have two pints, go home and listen to the wireless, and thank God for the much relaxation.—*L. B. L., Oswaldtwistle.*

They're Fine!

PLAYER'S

BACHELOR

CIGARETTES

CORK TIPS

Bachelors are Different

10 for 6d 20 for 1/- 50 for 2/6

B.A.3.C

If you want the CREAMIEST CUSTARD — say

Foster Clark's please!

That Cough! MUSTEROLE BRAND

MUSTARD OINTMENT

See if it isn't gone to-morrow. Just rub some of this clean, white ointment on chest and throat to-night. Its tingling warmth goes right to the seat of the congestion, loosens it, gives you relief at once.

At all Chemists.

Musterole Fine Products Co., Ltd., London

THIS charmingly designed & beautifully tailored Spring Coat in the newest Coating Botany Wool 'Tricotine' in the most fashionable shades, for only ... 5/- WITH ORDER

BRENDA Stylish Spring Coat of the very latest design, slightly waisted, and made in the latest and most popular Coating Botany Wool Tricotine.' The fashionably pointed design has a neat and graceful appearance, and is obtained by means of slightly raised seams. The Coat is richly lined with Artificial Silk throughout. Particular attention is directed to the small sketch showing front view. A careful inspection of this fine garment will reveal its superb fit, excellent workmanship, and unrivalled value. Shades: Navy, New Brown, Green, Fawn, Dark Sax; also Black. Made in the following sizes: S.W., S.W., W., and O.S. Lengths, 36, 40, 42, 44, and 46ins. Price 40/-

Larger Sizes and longer lengths extra. Bust 42in. Hips to 50in.

PATTERNS POST FREE

TERMS. Our Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 5/- now and complete purchase in 7 monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Full approval in your own home.

WHEN ORDERING be sure to state the correct Size, Length and Colour required, and give your correct Bust measurement.

WRITE FOR FASHION CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Full Range of Fashionable Coats, Two and Three-Piece Suits, Costumes, Frocks, Furs, Raincoats, &c.

Patterns are sent Post Free. (State Patterns Required). Keen Prices and Easy Payment Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

ALDER'S DIRECT-TO-WEARER CORSET OFFER

Alder's 1029 Model—A most popular garment at the present time, supremely comfortable, and inexpensively priced. Its high quality makes it the corset bargain of the year.

Model 1029

6/11

Bust sizes 32–46 ins. Pink cotton brocade of excellent wearing quality, 7½ in. busk fitted to Corset Belt. We can also supply this Combination with lacing at back and elastic back supports at 7/11. Send bust size. Sold under our usual guarantee. Satisfaction or cash refunded.

FREE Fullest of Corset and Underwear bargains.

ALDER'S CORSET FACTORY, (Dept. J.B.), PORTSMOUTH.

6/- NOW

GRAVES 'ROYAL SLEUTH' SINGLE SPEED CYCLE is unrivalled in Quality and Excellence, & is by far the Finest Value in the World

From start to finish it is of most dependable quality, every component part being of proved merit.

GRAVES SUPREME VALUE.

DUNLOP BALLOON TYRES.

DUNLOP WATERPROOF SADDLE.

RENOLD CHAIN, HALF-INCH PITCH.

Pump, Tool Bag Spanners Oilcan Frame is rust-proofed, enamelled Black and Coach lined (as All Black if desired). Ladies' or Gent's Model same price. Carriage Paid £4.10.0

TERMS: Send 6/- now and complete purchase in 14 monthly payments of 6/- if fully satisfied.

CATALOGUE OF THREE-SPEED MODELS, HAND MACHINES, etc., POST FREE.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

2 Free Offers

Turn to pages 27 and 33. Fill in and send the coupons in the Nestlé's (p. 27) and Tokalon (p. 33) advertisements Now!

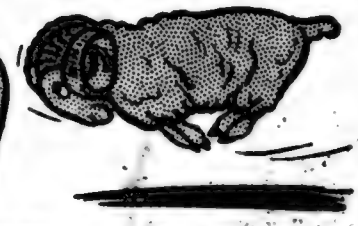
"Ram" it home this week—John Bull's £500 must-be-won X-Word

DON'T feel "sheepish," but "square" up to it and win JOHN BULL'S £500 Crossword Prize this week.

There are no if's or "butts"; JOHN BULL'S Crosswords are judged without fear or favour. The best effort wins every time. £500 for writing right!

If you've missed it before, make no mistake this time. "Get behind" JOHN BULL'S £500 Crossword this week and "ram it home!"

An extra £50 for runners-up!



JOHN BULL will pay £500 for a correct solution on one Form of JOHN BULL Crossword No. 58 appearing below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £50 will be divided between those competitors whose solutions contain one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts. No claims required. No entries accepted after Thursday (noon), April 10th.

Solution of puzzle will be published in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, April 17th. Winner will be given in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, April 24th.

Result of Crossword No. 55 appears on Page [illegible].

Read these Rules and Conditions Carefully

1. Fill in puzzle opposite IN ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, sign your name and write your address in BLOCK CAPITALS. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence in an envelope bearing three-halfpenny stamp and post to "John Bull," Crosswords (No. 58), 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.), so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, April 10th.

Entry MUST be sent by post.

2. Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed — / & Co. / — and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Stamps cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any Coupon lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery and no correspondence will be entered into.

4. In the event of a tie the £500 prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which incorrectly answer the clues given.

5. Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

6. No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the Entry Forms.

7. The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

8. The result of this competition will be published in the issue of JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, April 24th. Any competitor who claims to have sent in a solution which is identical with the published solution or contains as few errors as the competitor announced as the £500 prize-winner may have a scrutiny by demanding the same by or before first post, Tuesday, April 29th, after which date the prize-money will be dispatched and no claim will be considered.

9. If such demand is found to be correct the result will be amended accordingly and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

10. Every request for a scrutiny must be made by Registered Letter only and must be accompanied by a remittance of £5, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

Request for scrutiny must be addressed to:—The Competition Editor, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Envelopes should be marked "Scrutiny" in top left-hand corner. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Forms and number of Postal Order. No claims for scrutiny can be entertained in connection with the additional award of £50 cash, the winners of which will be finally decided according to the result of our careful searches of all entries.

11. Entries for this competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to JOHN BULL.

12. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to this competition and acceptance of this condition is an express condition of entry.

13. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

14. Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

Closing Date, Thursday (Noon), April 10th.

CUT HERE

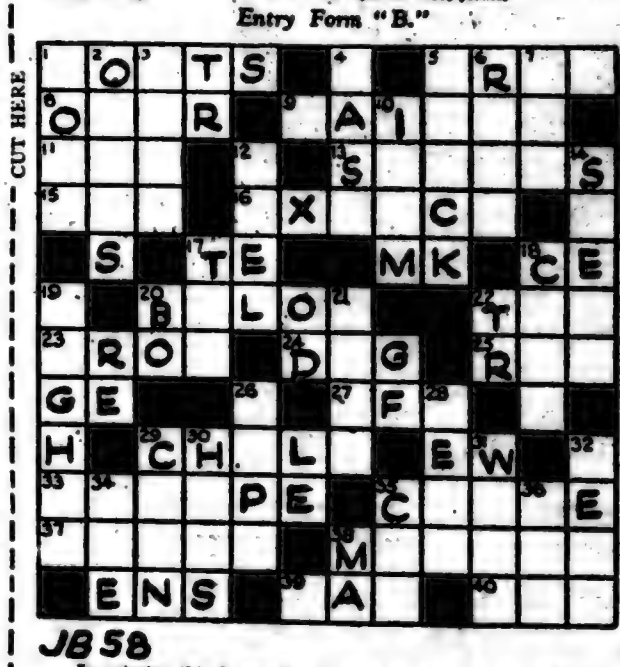
"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 58

Entry Form "A."

JB 58

Do not separate these forms.

Entry Form "B."



JB 58

CUT HERE — CUT HERE

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto and enclose 6d. P.O. No.....

These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either ONE OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Closing Date Thursday (noon), April 10th.

CUT HERE

N.B.—Cut the above Form out complete.

Don't run the risk of being late—fill in and post your coupons early.

Clues Across.

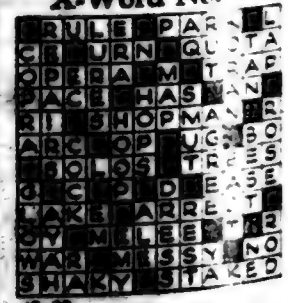
1. Seen at Cup-Tie.
5. Street urchin.
8. Above.
9. A boat may be this.
11. Sheltered side.
12. Used at Exhibitions.
13. Terminus.
16. Anticipate.
20. Beneath.
22. Part of the foot.
23. Common metal.
24. Canine animal.
25. A knock.
27. Not on.
29. Needs treating with care.
32. Company of performers.
33. Stop.
37. Constant use wears out.
38. Huge quantities.
39. Shifts your furniture.
40. Favoured animal.

Clues Down.

1. You'll want this for your aerial mast.
2. Bakers use these.
3. Beginning of a plant.
4. Implement sold at ironmonger's.
5. Expresses sorrow.
6. Torn.
7. Tot up.
10. A separate article.
12. Roll.
14. Insomnia victim thinks of.
17. Half a score.
18. Keeps you warm.
19. Often ancient in law.
21. Sometimes converted into sterling.
26. Often put to lips.
28. Payments for service.
30. Cash.
34. Temporary dwellings.
35. Stinging insect.
36. Putting this into your work gains success.
24. Regret.
35. Tin container.
36. Observe.

Chambers's 20th Century [illegible] and Nuttall's Dictionary [illegible] used in compiling [illegible]

Solution of 'John Bull' X-Word No. 56.



JB 56

Result will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 56 is given here with as matter of interest. We our X-word competitors wish to emphasise that claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

When you have completed this X-Word have a shot at the new Easy Word "Postscripts" Competition in "The Passing Show," Friday, 2d. Prizes value over £300. Three shots for Sixpence.

Write to "John Bull" about it!

The EDITOR Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

J. J. (Barnsley).—"Do you think these spiritualists are quite honest?" Oh, quite.

E. W. (Carstairs).—"Whenever my wife begins her chatter, I turn on the wireless." Isn't that a bit drastic?

HORACE (Bayswater).—"Is the modern girl ever still?" Yes, still at the same time.

C. L. (Camden Town).—"Lions are never healthy in a cage." On the other hand, monkeys are always up to scratch.

MRS. W. (Exmouth).—"My laundry does up button-holes with starch." Ours shows a preference for Portland cement.

A. N. (Falmouth).—"Mussolini beat one of Italy's greatest chess-players." Chess-players usually are wise men.

T. B. (Hertford).—"The doctor has advised me to have a beard, but I don't like the idea." But it is a thing that grows on you in time.

A. P. (Exeter).—"There is a lot of delay in sending telegrams nowadays." Yes, it's due to the G.P.O.'s slack wire performers.

R. B. (Coventry).—"I see one firm is giving away cycle-tyres as an advertisement." They should go well with free wheels.

R. A. (St. John's Wood).—"Some sculptors work with one eye closed." So Epstein's statues may be only a leg-pull, after all.

A. P. (Dalmeny).—"A cyclist can go faster in the wake of a car," Whereas a pedestrian does his best burst of speed directly in front of a car.

D. C. (Rochampton).—"A jazz composer's brain was examined under X-rays." Couldn't they have located it better with a microscope?

T. H. (Ilford).—"A good housewife can make money go a long way." So far that her husband never sees it back again.

S. L. (Bath).—"Last week my husband swallowed his collar-stud." But at least he has the consolation of knowing where it is.

G. D. (Peterboro').—"The new model car has its chassis nearer the ground." As a retort to the pedestrian's slimming movement?

R. E. (Oldham).—"My little boy has learned to say 'If you please' and 'Thank you' in French." That's more than some youngsters ever learned to say in English.

M. D. (Sandymount).—"A professor has just discovered a spider with a thousand eyes." But nothing will convince us that the spider did not see him first.

PROHIBITIONIST (Edinburgh).—"Whereas alcoholic drinks have become woefully inferior, lemonade is still lemonade." Have you not overlooked the aerated varieties?

MISS D. (Bournemouth). — "Clive Brook, the film star, says that he doesn't believe in marriage, although he is a married man." Most men don't believe in marriage because they are married men.

EDWINA (Southend).—"My fiancé has just gone on a trip round the world, and I have made him promise to write me from every place he visits." Are you really in love with him—or are you merely collecting foreign stamps?

T. F. (Deal).—"What is the secret of success?" Making hay of the grass that grows under other people's feet.

H. L. (Prittlewell).—"There has never been a satisfactory example of disarmament." What about the abolition of the hatpin?

B. T. (Bromley).—"A kinema advertisement says Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford have made Shakespeare popular." You can't keep a good man down.

D. M. (Marylebone). — "The piano is said to be fighting for its place in the home against long odds." The one next door seems to have its back to the wall already.

D. H. (Teddington).—"I have one of those small cars that get you anywhere." The small of the back is the usual place, isn't it?

H. L. (Richmond).—"I found a button in a salad recently." It probably fell off when the salad was dressing.

M. I. (Matlock).—"Many people have a strange aversion to odd numbers." With the exception of No. 1.

MRS. K. (Boston, U.S.A.).—"Say what you will, Prohibition has made Americans great." Great travellers?

S. B. (Grantham).—"If a complete stranger suddenly offered you £50, how would you take it?" In pound notes.

D. B. (Brixton).—"Isn't it extraordinary the number of people who think they can act?" We have noticed the same thing, especially among actors.

S. Y. (Hendon).—"Grock, the French clown, refuses to perform in England owing to the heavy taxation." So he isn't such a clown after all.

H. K. (London, S.).—"Sculpture should be a supplement to architecture." It often is. We have seen bricklayers posed most artistically on buildings.

B. D. (Hull).—"An American judge has ruled that a husband has a right to kiss his wife, but if he gets too rough she may call a policeman." American policemen, of course, have such gentle ways.

N. R. (Reigate).—"A doctor recommends that if we want to live long we should do as much walking as possible." And if you are tired of living, a walk on an arterial road may solve that problem, too.

G. C. (Feltham).—"There is nothing more delightful, to my mind, than a problem in Euclid." Knotty, but nice.

G. E. (Farnham).—"Although a woman, I always own up when I am wrong." How monotonous.

H. B. (Ipswich).—"My wife hit me with a chair yesterday, but I can't understand why she did it." Perhaps she couldn't lift the table.

F. B. (Wimbledon).—"Some scientists have recently been discussing whether colours can be heard." Obviously they did not receive neckties at Christmas.

T. B. (Leeds).—"Chicago's treasury has become painfully depleted." Treasuries become that way when confronted with a Big Bill.

N. S. (Mortlake).—"A lady pirate is said to be operating in the China Seas." Possibly one of those London night-club queens.

P. L. (Bodmin).—"People ought to be arrested for what they think." We know some who would never be in any danger.

J. B. R. (Barnes).—"Most girls value their second proposal more than the first." It proves that the first wasn't just a fluke.

J. C. (Bath).—"Whenever my small son starts crying I sing to him." You evidently believe in making the punishment exceed the crime.

S. N. (Putney).—"I invested my money in a gold-mine, but I haven't realised anything." Not even what a ninny you were?

W. F. (Birmingham).—"I have just read a book that has made me think; it was written by a factory-worker." You mean a miracle-worker.

C. A. (Aldershot).—"Whenever my husband has been to the canteen he always cuts up rough." Get him to have a cut at one of the *Bullets* Canteens on page 39, madam. He may carve the £500 into your lap.

H. K. (London, N.).—"Modern young people won't save up for a rainy day." Although they will cheerfully put aside something each week for a really wet night.

C. H. K. (Goole).—"Do you know what I should do if I knew the world would come to an end in six months?" Buy a Rolls-Royce on the instalment system.

D. J. (Retford).—"My dentist tells me that he gives gas only to the more intelligent of his patients." Because he can't tell whether the other sort are unconscious or not?

W. L. (Evesham).—"My wife's mother has come to live with us for good." Whose?

O. H. (Staines).—"You can't think what I went through to get the little money I have." A couple of safes?

M. B. (Chatham).—"Broadcast relays from America are generally indistinct." That's something to be thankful for.

G. D. (Highgate).—"I asked her little brother how long it would be before she made her appearance." She was probably upstairs making it then.

G. K. (Hackney).—"I have had bills from three hairdressers for tinting my wife's hair." The charge of the lightening brigade.

G. N. (Glasgow).—"I listened patiently to my husband without interrupting him." Is he a wireless announcer?

MRS. T. (Marlow).—"I wonder why my maid has suddenly become such an early riser?" Perhaps she has become engaged to the milkman.

GARDENER (North Berwick).—"I have to thank a good winter for bringing my seeds up so quickly." Personally, we have to thank our neighbours' hens.

TEACHER (Perth).—"Many pupils at mixed schools have married one another in after-life." And yet they say that school is good for one.

H. McD. (Aberdeen).—"Is it true that an English bank is permitting the public to inspect its premises?" Yes; but we understand that no one is allowed to take notes.

J. S. (Elstree).—"An American film mechanic claims to have discovered the secret of the mass production of talkies." We can only hope he keeps it a secret.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

SIDE-Slips

Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slips."

"ROOM 13" (Edgar Wallace):—"He LEAPT forward, but BEFORE HE COULD MAKE A MOVE Emanuel sprang at him like a cat."

RED LETTER:—"The man sat down in the armchair and SWUNG ROUND ON HIS HEEL."

NORTHERN ECHO:—"May Crescent is a good stayer, will run in the National, and will be LAST IF HE STANDS UP."

DAILY MIRROR:—"Blue Daisies.—If you want to see the fairies you must creep out in the night. But only when it's cloudy and the sun is SHINING BRIGHT."

INDICATOR:—"Wanted, bed-sitting-room, ELDERLY MAN WITH GAS RING."

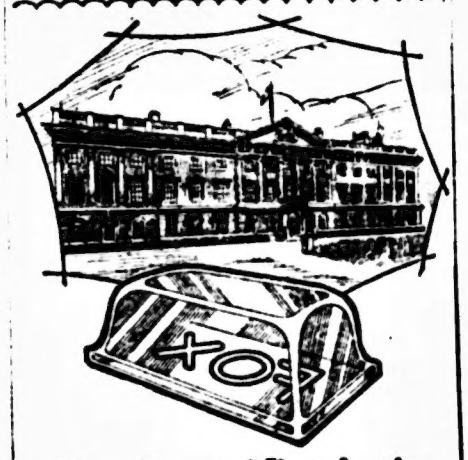
EVENING NEWS:—"Mr. ——— can no longer have any hope of winning the Grand National, for HE is not the HORSE HE WAS."

EXPRESS AND STAR:—"Solid OAK bedroom suite in plain MAHOGANY."

NORTH WILTS HERALD:—"He offered him a WATCH with which to light his lamp."

SHIELDS DAILY NEWS:—"After eating tinned BEER."

NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE:—"'Are we in danger?' asked the girl of Summers, who was the other and SOLE occupant of the compartment."



The Royal Mint is the Mint of Wealth,
Fox's Glacier Mints are the Mints of Health
—Health is Wealth!
Therefore Fox's Glacier Mints are
Truly Royal Mints,
(Q.E.D.)

soothing, comforting, refreshing and digestive. The mints with the Royal flavour.

FOX'S GLACIER MINTS REGD

Obtainable in 6d., 1/- and 2/- Packages and Tins. Also loose.

FOX'S GLACIER MINTS LTD. OXFORD ST. - LEICESTER.

A SURE WAY TO STOP INDIGESTION.

Indigestion is such a common ailment that many people use the first thing that's handy to stop it. They frequently use ordinary bi-carbonate of soda, never realising that although this frequently stops the pain, it is doing incalculable harm to the stomach lining and may even cause stomach ulcers. The best, safest and surest remedy for digestive troubles is a little 'Bisurated' Magnesia in a quarter of a tumbler of water after meals, which not only corrects the trouble at its source, but soothes, heals and protects the stomach lining. The moment you take 'Bisurated' Magnesia it neutralises the excess acidity, prevents fermentation, and that's the end of indigestion. Your chemist sells 'Bisurated' Magnesia at 1s. 3d. in both powder and tablets, the one and only 'Bisurated' Magnesia that doctors recommend and hospitals use, because it is as safe as it is effective. JB

Ryders

'Aquilegias' (Columbines)

"The DANCING FAIRY FLOWER."

As a special request Ryders ask all customers who have not yet ordered their Seeds TO DO SO WITH THE LEAST POSSIBLE DELAY. Already every post is bringing in thousands of Orders, but owing to the phenomenal demand for the 1930 RYDER SEED BOOK it is certain that tens of thousands of people are relying upon a last-minute selection. This must lead to congestion and disappointment.

Will you please make out your order and send it to-day? If you have not yet applied for the Seed Book, do so now—sending your name and address on a P.C. to :—

PLEASE POST TO-DAY

RYDER AND SON (1920) LTD., St. Albans

NO OPERATIONS should be permitted—

In the case of either Children or Adults suffering from Enlarged or Septic Tonsils, Adenoids or Nasal Obstruction before reading my pamphlets sent on receipt of 1½d. stamps. Consultations daily. Advice by post.

'Phone: Holborn 2130.

Lt.-Col. KYNASTON,

Room 2, 17, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

GRAVES SCREENED GRID '3' FOR 15/- NOW

TERMS: Send 15/- now, and complete purchase in 16 monthly payments of 15/- If entirely satisfied. Fullest Approval.

SUPREME IN QUALITY AND PERFORMANCE

Graves Screened-Grid 3-valve Set has great power, long range, and gives amazing results

BRIEF SPECIFICATION: Beautiful Solid Oak Cabinet. Jacobean finish moulded Black front panel with slow-motion Dials. Knobs twitch for long or short wave-lengths. Every part accessible. Screened-Grid H.F. Valve, Detector Valve and Power Valve. Latest type H.T. Battery; 2-volt 15-amp accumulator; and complete Aerial Outfit, no extras. LOUD SPEAKER of exclusive design in solid Oak to match the Receiver; Magnificent volume and tone. Price complete and Carriage Paid £12 : 15 : 0

The GRAVES 'VULCAN' 3-VALVE WIRELESS OUTFIT (not illustrated here) Oak Cabinet, Dull Emitter Valves, H.T. Battery, 2-Volt Accumulator, Aerial Outfit, Loud Speaker to match £7.17.6 Terms: 10/6 with Order, and 16 Monthly Payments of 10/6 Catalogue Post Free. Full particulars and specifications of both Sets; also Portable Sets and other Receiving Apparatus

J. G. GRAVES LTD., SHEFFIELD.

WANTED—a House by the Sea

Gerald

"HERE am I," writes Gerald's mother, "in two top rooms, with six children under 15 years of age, and shortly expecting another, and its father died a few months ago. My only income is my widow's pension of 24s. per week. Out of this I have to pay 15s. for rent and 1s. 6d. for gas per week.

"The eldest boy is trying to get away on board a liner as bell-boy, but even for this he will want money and clothes to start with.

"I am worried to death, as I have been compelled to pawn my baby clothes for the children's food, and I am so afraid I may want them any day now."

As we were satisfied that this was a family in sore need, and that any help given would be well bestowed, we sent a small grant. The following is an extract from the mother's letter:

"If you had been here when the money arrived first post, it would have given you joy to see the delight in all my little ones' hungry faces.

"In truth it was the last day I thought to exist out of the workhouse."

Gerald's mother believes, if she could scrape together enough money to take a house, she could, as she lives at the sea, make enough money by letting rooms in the coming season to keep the wolf from the door.

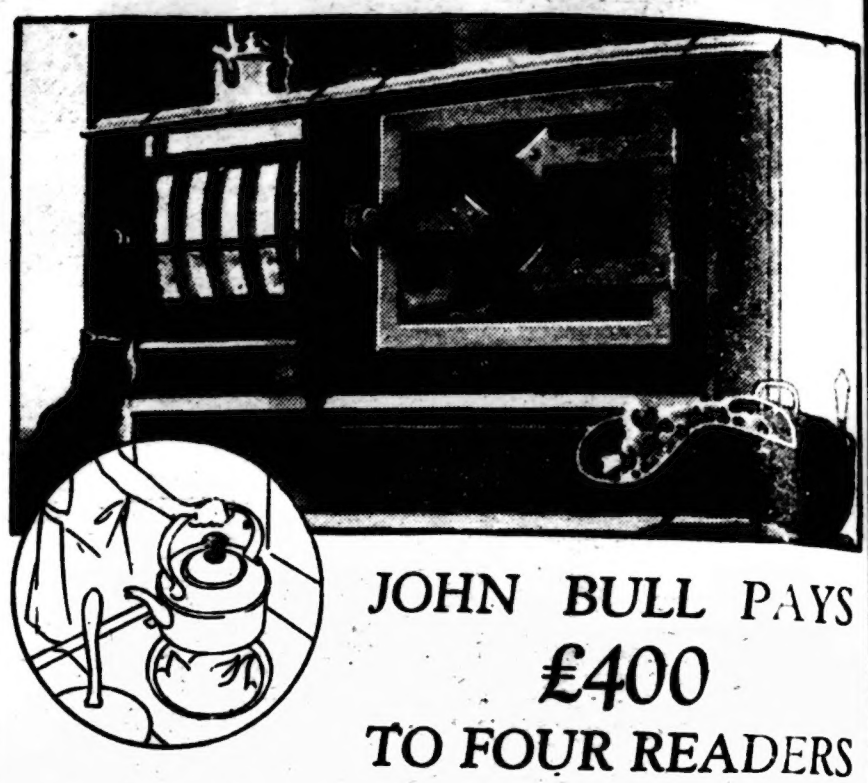
If, therefore, our readers will send to "The Greatest of These —" Fund all their Lent savings, and add what they might have saved, but have not, it will enable a family to live happily in a house—not the workhouse.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. H. Cooke (Lincoln), 1s.; Grateful Reader (Elland), 2s.; Bullets 746, 7s. 6d.; Downend Reader (A.B.), 6d.; L. B. (Battlesbridge), 1s.; M. A. W., 2s.; H. Wilkinson, 2s. 6d.; Brookfield, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Margaret Page, 2s.; W. Beet, 6d.; Neil Hamilton, 1s.; Anon., 1s.; M. Penton, 6d.; Admirer of Fund, 2s.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; A. F. (Crewe), 5s.; Anon. (Oxford), 2s.; M. S., 1s.; T. Gell, 6d.; J. Hardaker, 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Barton-on-Humber), 6d.; Pimple, 2s.; Reader (Fishponds), 1s.; In Loving Memory of Bert, 2s.; Anon. (Radcliffe Hall), 2s.; M. Steventon, 2s. 6d.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; Nicotine, £1 1s.; Anon. (Bristol), 10s.; Knowle Park (Bristol), 2s. 6d.; C. E. Lewis (Belvedere), 2s. 6d., Mother's, 1s.; J. E. Leather (Northwich), 1s. 6d.; Minetonka, 2s.; Mrs. J. Bradford, 7½d.; Dora's Bob, 1s.; Mrs. Elina, 2s.; J. Stewart (Lumsden), 2s.; Philip and Gracie, 2s. 6d.; Tobie, 10s.; R. A. Squier (Stratford), 10s.; Lincolnshire Poacher, 2s. 6d.; Bulleteer (Bristol), 6d.; Grateful (Sevenoaks), £1; T. Boswall Watson, 10s.; A. G. H. Weston (Towcester), 10s.; E. Cripps (Plumstead), 6s.; Mrs. M. L. Heath (St. John's Hill), 5s.; Mr. H. Paynting (Warwick), 5s.; Ernest Hollins (Manistee, U.S.A.), 4s. 1d.; Indus Proc., 2s. 6d.; D.A.C., 2s 6d.; E. Lister (Eston), 1s., Anon. (Stoke-on-Trent), 1s.; T. W. (Bolton), 1s.; A Moorbath Shrimp, 1s.; Anon. (Grays) 9d., Mrs E. L. Cooper (Darwen), 6d.; Billie, 4½d.; On the 9th, 3d.; "?," 1s. 1½d.; Alice F. Fuller, 2s 6d.; Mrs. A. Hockney, 1s. 6d.; Billie, 1s.; S. Broadway (Oxford), 1s.; T. L., 1s.; A. P. Farrow (Cambridge), 2s.; In Memory (Cumberland), 2s. 6d.

Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.

Flirting *with* Death



JOHN BULL PAYS £400 TO FOUR READERS

"JOHN BULL" has dispatched four cheques of £100 each on account of fatal accidents in the home. Three of these accidents were the outcome of little domestic duties which are the lot of every housewife every day in the year. Cheques have been sent to the following:

£100—Mr. W. G. Bos[illegible] Greylands, Rhiwhina, [illegible] Cardiff. His wife was busy [illegible] the kitchen when she reached for [illegible] overbalanced, and fell on the fire.

£100—Mr. A. Barn[illegible], 44, Church Street, Burslem, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire. His wife was dusting the mantelshelf over the kitchen grate. She approached too near the flames. In a moment her clothes were ablaze, and she died from injuries she received.

£100—Mr. F. Jackson, Lily House, Marsh Lane, near Preston. His wife was sitting by the fire mending some clothing. It is supposed that she dropped her work to put a kettle on the fire. Her clothes caught alight, and she died from injuries she received.

£100—Mrs. M. Smith, 16, Nettlestead Road, Norris Green, Liverpool. Her husband was fatally poisoned by gas fumes whilst he was asleep.

Could *you* call on "John Bull" for a cheque in case of accident? Have you registered? If not, sign now.

AGAINST FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT "John Bull" covers you free.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your Newsagent.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B., 5/4/30.

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to "John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Signature .....

Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

..... Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefit and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B.

CASH THE COUPONS!

Become the proud possessor of a JOHN BULL Pen. Each is fitted with a 14-carat solid gold nib, tipped with iridium, and each is accompanied by a written guarantee. With either Pen JOHN BULL presents a

2/6 "EVERPOINTED" PENCIL FREE,

heavily plated, complete with re-fills. Cash the Coupons

JOHN BULL'S PEN COUPON Value 6d.

Two of these Coupons (value 6d. each) will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the JOHN BULL Pen.

For the 5/- Pen send 2 Coupons and P.O. for 4/-.

For the 3/6 Pen send 2 Coupons and P.O. for 2/6.

Add 3d. for postage and insurance in each case.

State if fine, medium or broad nib is desired (cross out grades not suitable). Name engraved in gold on Pen, 6d. extra. Give name or initials required. Cross remittance / & Co. / (make payable to JOHN BULL).

Address: "John Bull" Pen Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

25 LUXURY CANTEENS OF CUTLERY - 41 PIECES

PRIZES GALORE IN CASH AND KIND

A SPLENDID array of 25 handsome 41-piece Canteens of Cutlery (each value £4 10s.) combine with a £500 First Prize to make this one-week offer doubly attractive to every JOHN BULL reader.

With this varied selection of prizes in cash and kind before you, sharpen up your wits and carve out a *Bullet* worthy of the winning list.

To make a *Bullet* you have merely to add TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment to one of the *Examples* below. Thus, against the *Example* REBUILDING BRITAIN the added words WHEN "PARTY WALLS" CRUMBLE would complete a topical *Bullet*. Enter by Saturday, April 12, if you want one of this week's fine prizes.

P.S.—Just as attractive as *Bullets* in its way is the easy new "Postscripts" Competition, in which *Passing Show* offers 2,265 prizes every Friday. Have a shot at "Postscripts," too!

Choose from these "Examples"

REBUILDING BRITAIN
PLAIN FOLK
HE'S SHORTSIGHTED, SO
WANTS WAKING UP
PROUD OF HIS WORK
HAPPY DAY
SPRING-CLEANING OFFENSIVE
WHY TRADE'S DYING
WHIZZING ALONG
NOT WORTH MENTIONING
GRINDING HIS TEETH
SCANTY
THEIR HOME
FOR A LIVING
REAPING THE BENEFIT
ALWAYS EASY
ACTUALLY
RULING THE WORLD
VITAL FORCE
WITH THE GOVERNMENT'S ASSISTANCE
TURNING TO
ANYBODY
SHE KNOWS WHY
SOUND SENSE
BEYOND OUR DREAMS
ALL MY LIFE
CURE FOR POVERTY
BUSY AS A BEE
CRIPPLES
WITH A PUNCH
MR. MUGGINS
WIRELESS IS WONDERFUL, BUT

£500 WINNER'S ADVICE

"I HAVE found many good *Bullets* in the pages of JOHN BULL, and my advice is—make use of these articles, study *Bullets Bulletin* and past winners."

This is the good counsel offered by young Mr. George Brockett, 10, Risk Street, Calton, Glasgow, winner of the First Prize of £500 in No. 751 for his cleverly-phrased *Bullet* IN HER HEART—NO "TENANT"—BIG "RENT."

Week after week our biggest prize-winners acknowledge gratefully the assistance they have found in our free weekly *Bullets Bulletin*, and Mr. Brockett joins in the chorus of praise for the "Bulleteers'" own paper. "It's a prize in itself!" says one enthusiastic reader.

Below the usual coupons on this page we have provided a special coupon on which you can order a free weekly supply of *Bullets Bulletin* for the mere cost of postage. Let the postman bring you each Thursday this bright and breezy budget of *Bullets* advice.

The result of Competition No. 752 ("Bullets" Record 4,000 Guineas Offer) will appear in our next issue, on sale Thursday, April 10.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

Advance Details for Competition No. 756.

First Prize £250. Other Big "Easter Eggs": £50—£40—£30—£25—£24—£23—£22—£21—£20—£19—£18—£17—£16—£15—£14—£13—£12—£11—£10—25 of £1—50 of 10s.—500 of 2s. 6d.—8,000 "Target" Prizes.

A Giant's Task—Riotous Living—Going Great Guns — Not So Amusing — Golden Promises—Life-boatman Bill—Screwing Up His Courage—Strewn With Roses—Growing Evil—If Parties Were Scrapped—Joking Apart—On The Border—Better Left Unsaid—Watching Results—Happily—Below The Belt—At The End Of The Week—Elixir Of Life—Failures—Pushing To The Front—From Dover To Calais—Doubtful Compliment—Father Said Nothing, But—He Pressed The Button And—Tough Stuff—Speaking From Experience—Getting Down To Facts—Healing—Man Of Iron—No Better—Undignified—Confounding The Critics.

(Closing Saturday, April 19.)

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the first Prize-winner in competition No. 751 will be displayed in the window of Mr. Maley, 450, London Road, Glasgow.

Address Entries: "Bullets" No. 755, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing SAT., Apl. 12
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(755) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Cut out each Coupon separately.

Example _____ Closing SAT., Apr. 12
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(755) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing SAT., Apr. 12
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(755) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Enter your full name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing SAT., Apr. 12
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet
(755) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief Prizes in Competition No. 755 have purchased "John Bull."

USE THIS COUPON TO SECURE YOUR "BULLETINS"

I enclose Postal Order value.....(crossed "and Co" payable to "John Bull") to cover postage on.....issues of "Bullets Bulletin," commencing with the next issue. For 12 consecutive issues send P.O. for 6d., 24 issues 1/-, 48 issues 2s.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Post to:—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS, LTD., 19, SHORT'S GARDENS, LONDON, W.C.2

INDIGESTION
YIELDS TO
CICFA
BECAUSE

(1) it supplies the right ferments
(2) at the right time
(3) in the right place

IT is a popular fallacy that digestion takes place only in the Stomach. Actually, digestion begins in the mouth with the action of the saliva on the food; it is continued in the Stomach by the action of the digestive juices, and completed in the Bowel. Albuminous foods, such as meat, eggs, etc., are digested in the Stomach. Starchy foods, such as bread, potatoes, beans, bananas, etc., are digested in the Bowel.

block the passage, causing Constipation, with its attendant misery and embarrassment. The Bile Circulation is affected, Fermentation continues, and Acids and impurities find their way to the liver. **Thus the "liverish" symptoms complained of are really caused by Bowel Indigestion.** The blood becomes impure, affecting the joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica.

your trouble is Stomach Indigestion, and the symptoms are:—

GASES IN STOMACH with eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.
TONGUE coated white all over.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of nose.
EATING disliked. Some Nausea.
PAINS darting through Chest, Burning Spot behind left Shoulder blade.

It is obvious that incomplete digestion at any stage must upset digestion further down the tract. Failure in the supply of digestive juices in the Stomach causes Acidity and distressing fermentation. The fermenting food, entering the lower part of the alimentary tract, makes trouble there. As the food is passed along it is formed into little hard, dry masses, or "starch balls," which

Read the following remarkable tribute to the efficacy of Cicfa.

"To Cicfa Coy.:—Will you please let me have samples of your Cicfa to distribute among my patients? Myself and family have used them for years and are never without them. I am continually praising them and recommending them to my friends. You may use my letter as a testimonial. Wishing you every success.

Yours gratefully,
(Signed)
NURSE P. SQUIRE."

it is Bowel Indigestion, and the symptoms are:—

GASES IN BOWEL or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked or loathed; Biliousness, and bad taste in mouth.
PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

CIFCA restores digestion throughout the entire alimentary tract (i.e., the whole of the digestive system) **BECAUSE IT SUPPLIES THE NECESSARY DIGESTIVE FERMENTS.** It is because Cicfa aids digestion in a natural way that **its effect is lasting.** Purgatives—rhubarb, ginger, soda, etc.—may give relief for a short time, but are often followed by even more acute Indigestion.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. PRICE 1/3 and 3/-.

TEST CICFA FREE

Send your name and address with this Coupon and a 1½d. stamp for postage, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful

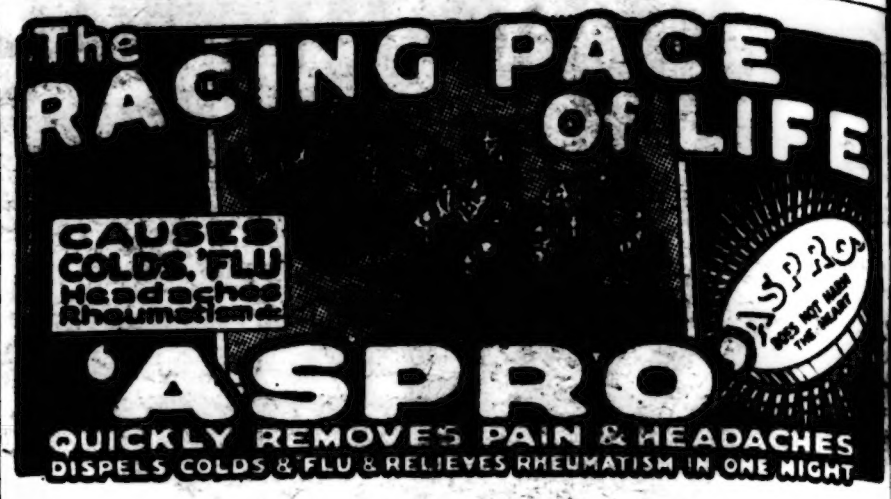
CICFA

Only one sample given to each family.

THE CICFA COMPANY, 8, Duke St., Manchester Square, London, W.1

John Bull—5-4-30

Readers will find the advertisement pages as interesting as the editorial columns. Cultivate the habit of glancing through the advertisements. Many excellent offers appear in this issue. For example, a £500 cash prize Competition is announced on page 29, a free Telephone offer appears on page 25, and several free sample offers are made on other pages. Remember, all advertisements are covered by the Guarantee on page 10.


The RACING PACE of LIFE
CAUSES COLDS, 'FLU Headaches Rheumatism etc.
ASPRO DOES NOT HURT THE HEART
'ASPRO'
QUICKLY REMOVES PAIN & HEADACHES
DISPELS COLDS & FLU & RELIEVES RHEUMATISM IN ONE NIGHT

Modern civilisation moves rapidly. The high pressure of modern business methods results in lower vitality. Even the excitement of our pleasures tends to overdrain the delicate nervous system. The results are Colds—'Flu—Rheumatism—Irritability—Sleeplessness—Headaches, etc., and a weakened system is made an easy victim to complaints of germ origin. 'ASPRO' quickly dispels numerous nervous conditions: it soothes away pain, and removes the cause quickly and thoroughly. 'ASPRO' stops colds, 'flu and rheumatism at inception. It removes the most violent headache in from five to ten minutes—brings sweet sleep to the sleepless, and there are no harmful after-effects because 'ASPRO,' after the work is done, is speedily eliminated from the system. It does not dope, deaden or drug. 'ASPRO' acts as stated because, after ingestion in the system, it is an internal Antiseptic—a solvent of Uric Acid—an Anti-Periodic—Anti-Pyretic—Anti-Fermentative and a Powerful Germicide.

READ THIS TESTIMONY.

DOCTORS ASK NURSE FOR 'ASPRO'

Dear Sirs, Great Baddow, Essex.
I am a fully trained Nurse, and nothing I have tried comes up to 'ASPRO.' More than once when I have been out to a case I have had Doctors say to me, "Get an 'ASPRO'? My head does ache." I am never without it in my bag. Everyone I meet is complaining of head owing to the wind. I give them two 'ASPRO' tablets.
Sincerely yours, (Signed) P. A. S.

INCESSANT SNEEZING AND 'FLU STOPPED BY 'ASPRO'

21, Sunbury Road, Homerton, E.9.
Dear Sir, 18th October, 1929.
I feel duty bound to express my gratitude for the wonderful benefit I have derived by taking 'ASPRO,' especially relating to influenza head colds, etc.
Two years ago I left work with a high temperature, also pains down my back and thighs. I took three 'ASPRO' tablets on reaching home, taking three more on going to bed washed down with a hot glass of lemon water. To my astonishment on waking next morning after a most refreshing sleep I was my normal self and able to resume work.
Last year I had a similar attack with the same result. Now only this week (Tuesday) I was seized with incessant sneezing, with resultant running of the nose, and every indication of a bad attack of 'Flu.
Resorting to 'ASPRO' again and adopting the same method as above, I was AGAIN relieved in one night. I thought the first two cases mentioned were just coincidences, but surely the third time proves beyond all doubt their marvellous powers.
Yours truly, (Signed) T. TROLLOPE.

EVEN A CHILD CAN TAKE 'ASPRO.'
Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the children are: (1) with a little milk; or (2) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dosage is: Children 2 to 6 years, ¼ tablet; 6 to 14 years, ½ tablet; 14 to 18 years, 1 tablet. 'ASPRO,' like many other medicines, should not be given to babies under 2 years of age without medical advice.

3D. 6D. 1/3 2/6
PER PACKET
The cheapest way to buy 'ASPRO' is the 2/6 packet. It contains 60 tablets, equivalent to 3/- worth of 'ASPRO' for 2/6.

WILL NEVER AGAIN BE WITHOUT 'ASPRO' FOR 'FLU

6, Richard Street, Commercial Road, London, E.1.
Dear Sir,
I am writing to let you know of the marvellous results I have got by taking your 'ASPRO' tablets that should really be called miracles. I have a tenant living in my house who has been using your 'ASPRO' since she has lived here, and has often told me to try them, and I must say I have always refused them, as I have never had any faith in any advertised medicines. Well, I was so bad the other night, and could not get anything else, as all the shops were closed, so had no alternative but to try them. I had three in a glass of hot lemon water, and the results were really marvellous. I can now see my mistake by not trying them before. I honestly suggest anyone who has not tried them is really foolish. I have been foolish long enough, but never again will I be without them.
I remain, yours humbly,
(Signed) MRS. DRYER.

'ASPRO' USES

1. 'ASPRO' stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains.
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion, or a craving.
7. It stops pain without harming the heart.
8. It soothes away irritability.
9. A bedtime drink and two or three 'ASPRO' Tablets will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
10. It reduces temperature in a few minutes.
11. It can be taken any time, in Tram, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
12. It is so safe a child can take it.
13. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
14. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.
15. It relieves Malaria by reducing the fever.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. PTY. Ltd. ('Aspro' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: Slough 020.

ASPRO

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

MADE BY ASPRO LTD., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

ALL LEADING OUTFITTERS AND STORES, INCLUDING BOOTS, TAYLORS, TIMOTHY WHITES, SQUIRES, HEDGERANS, ETC., STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO.'

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookstalls at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dorison, 14, Rue Abbaye, Paris.